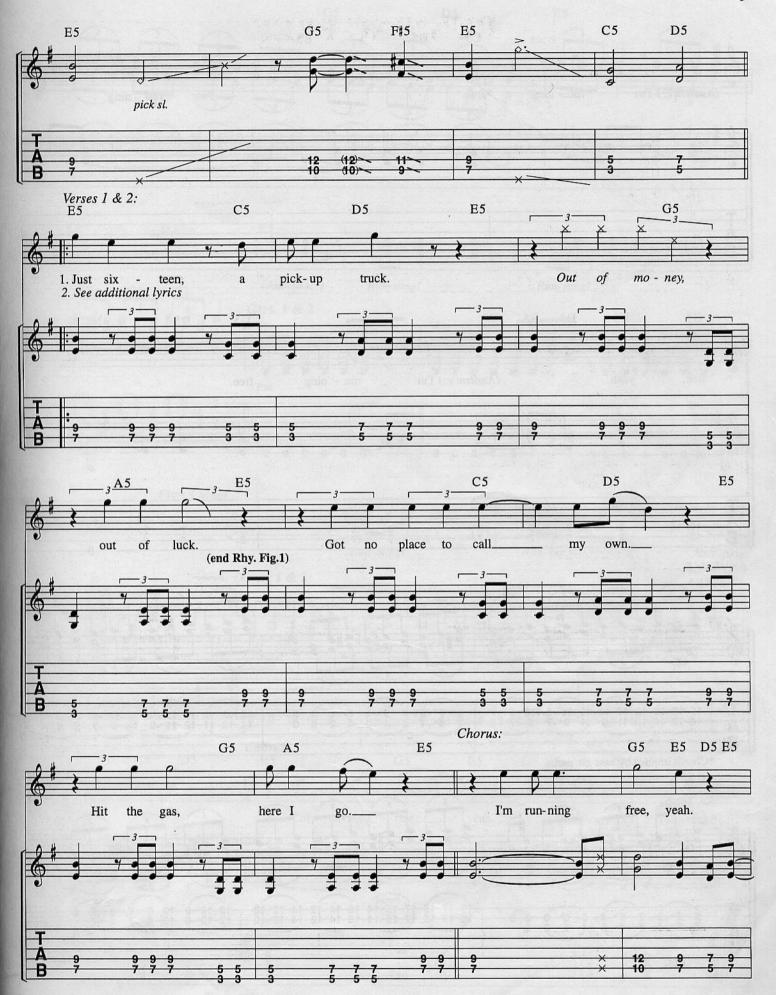


RUNNING FREE

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS and PAUL DI'ANNO E5 G5 D5 C5 A5 Fast . = 192 (5 Intro: (Drums) Hey! Come on! Ev - 'ry - bo - dy wave those hands, yeah! N.C. (E5) (C5)(D5) *Gtr. 1 *Bass gtr. arranged for gtr. (E5)C5 D5 Run - ning free! *Gtrs. 1 & 2 E5 G5 C5 D5 (12)

*2 gtrs. arranged for 1.

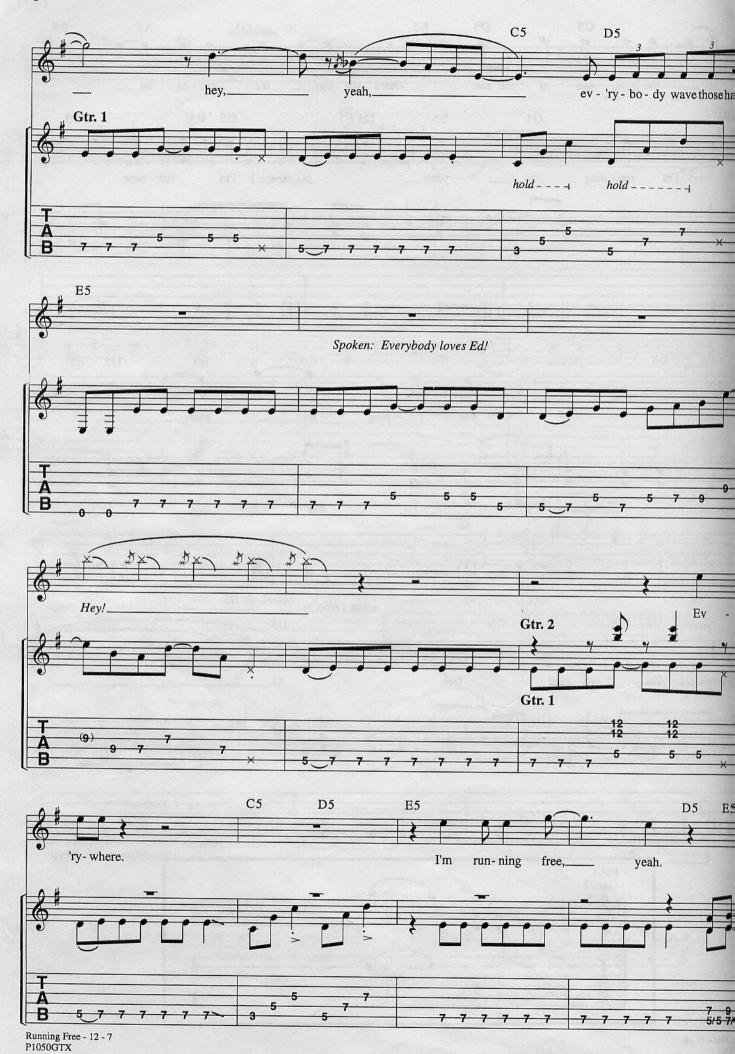


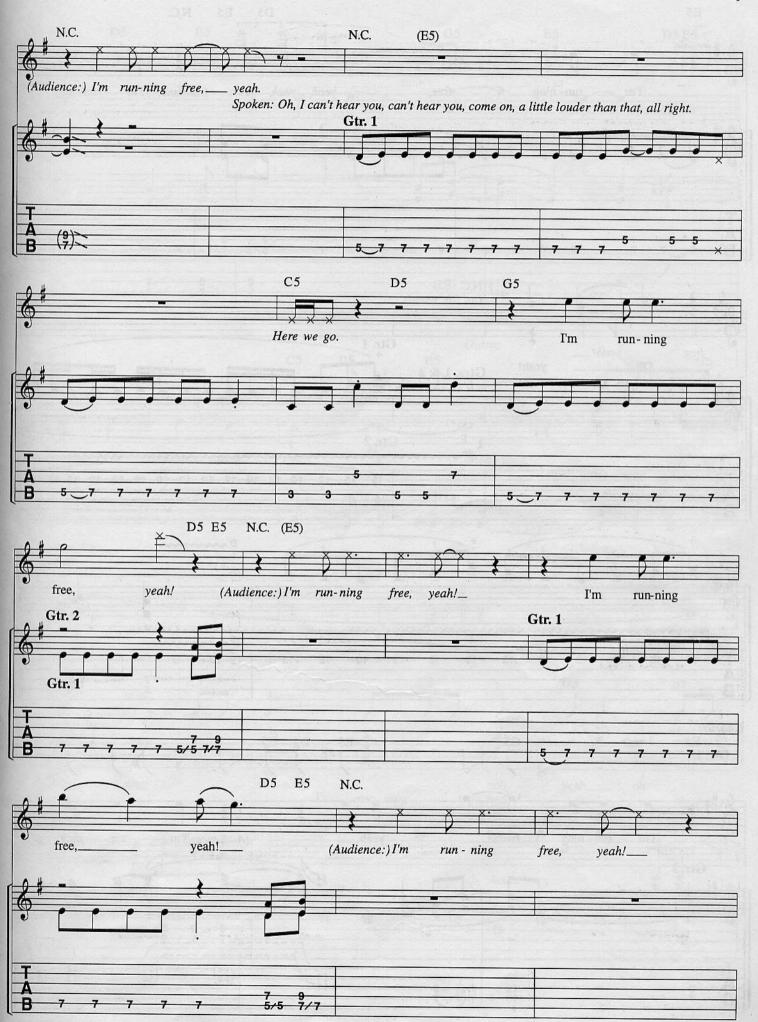






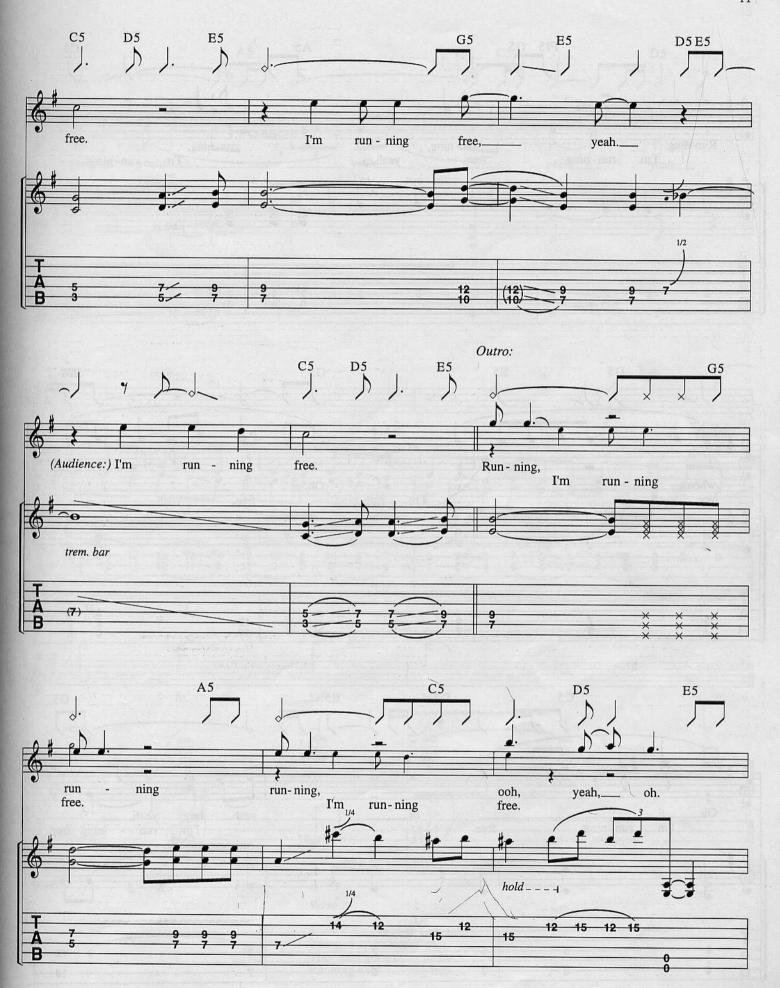






Running Free - 12 - 8 P1050GTX









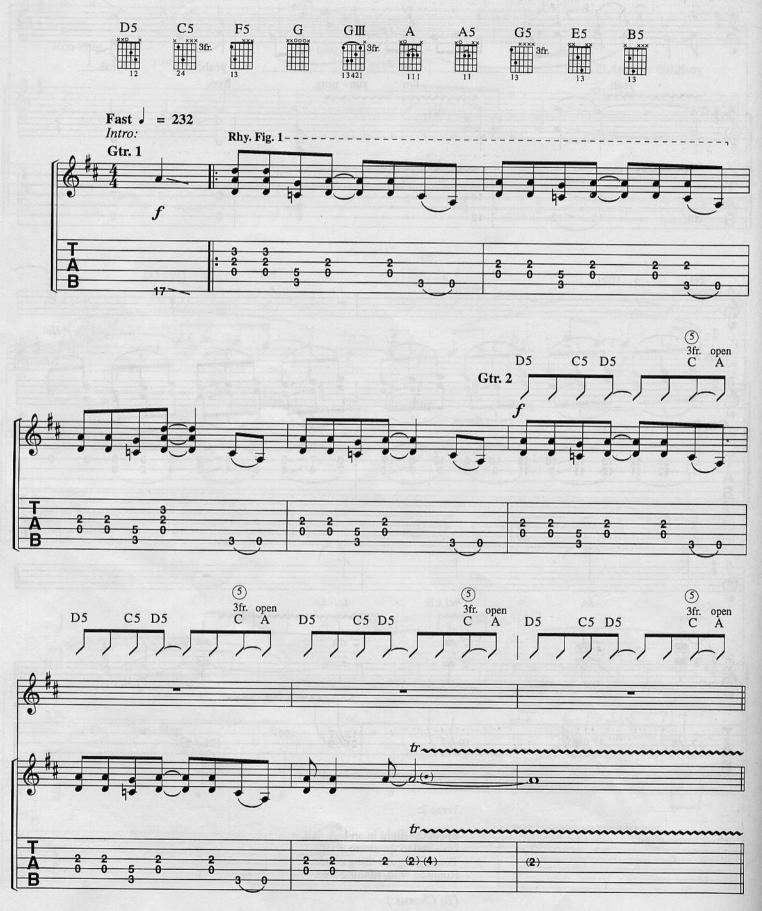
Verse 2:

Spent the night in an L.A. jail, Listened to the sirens wail. They ain't got a thing on me, Running wild, running free.

(To Chorus:)

SANCTUARY

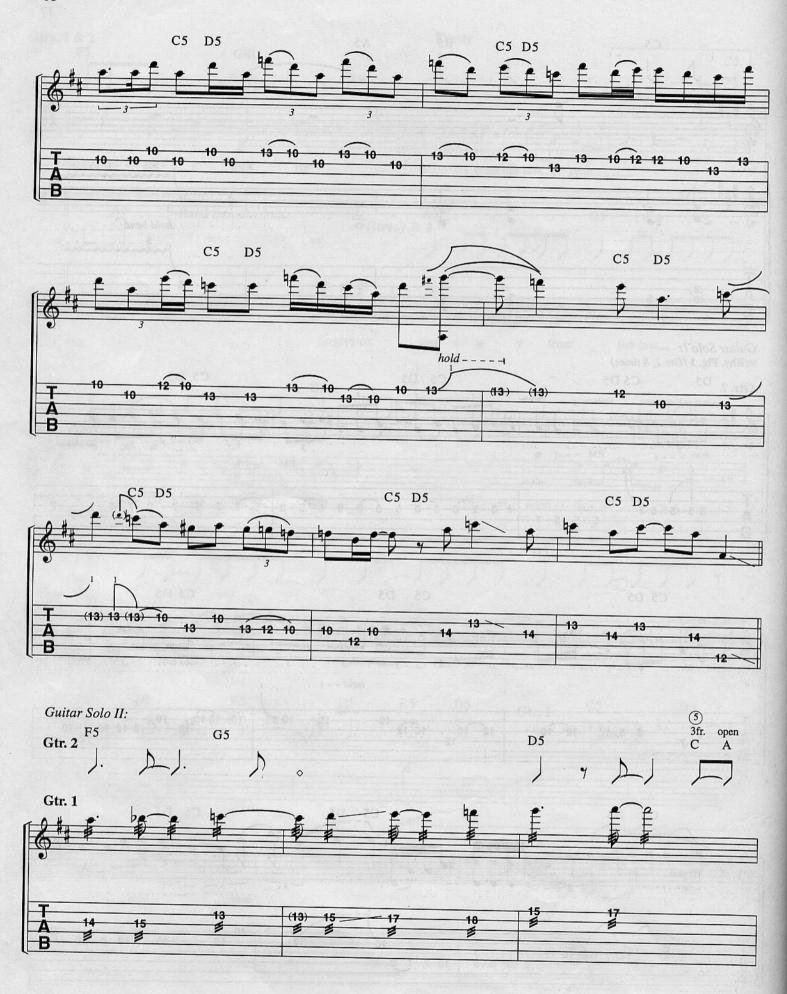
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS, PAUL DI'ANNO and DAVE MURRAY

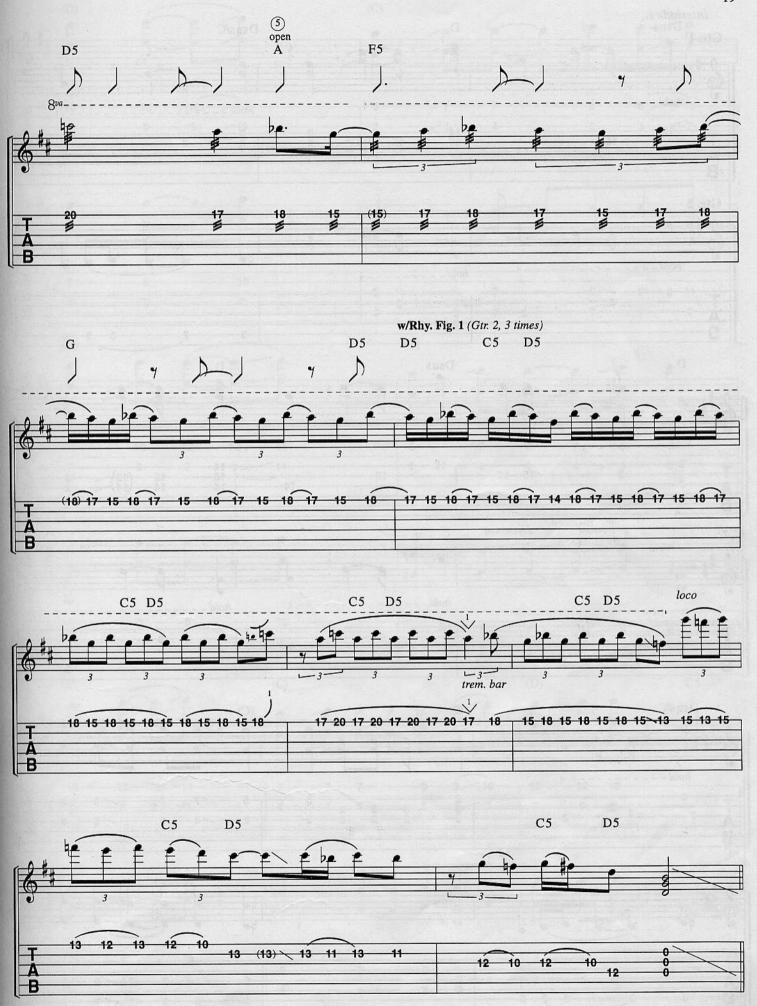












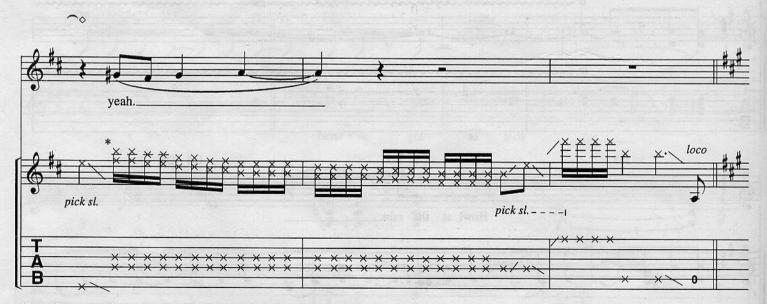




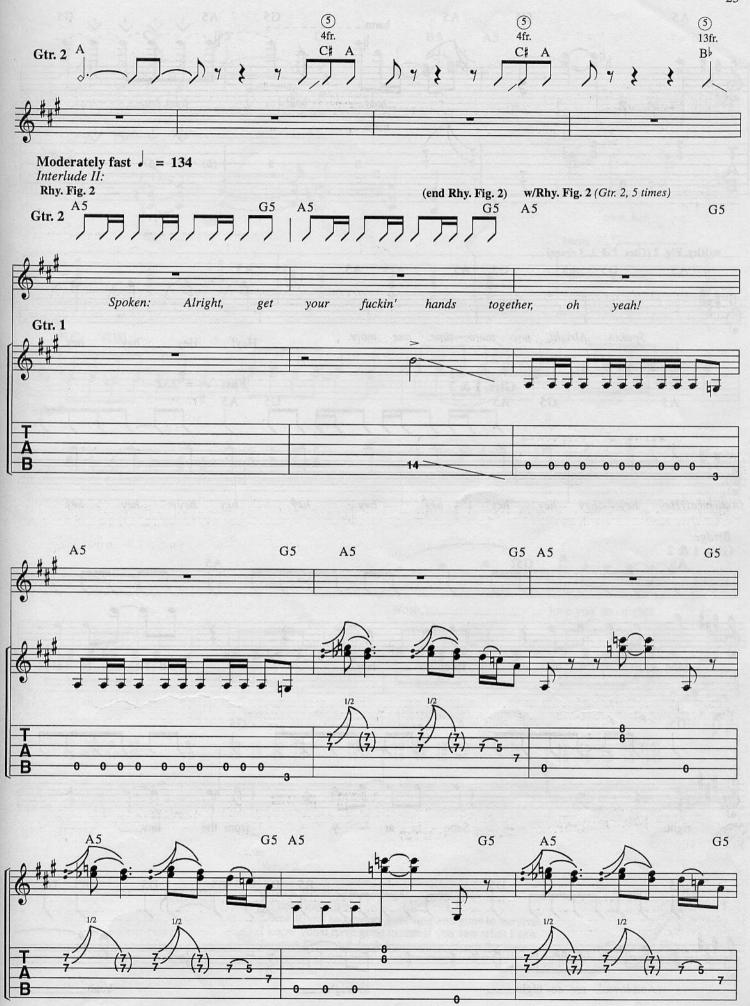


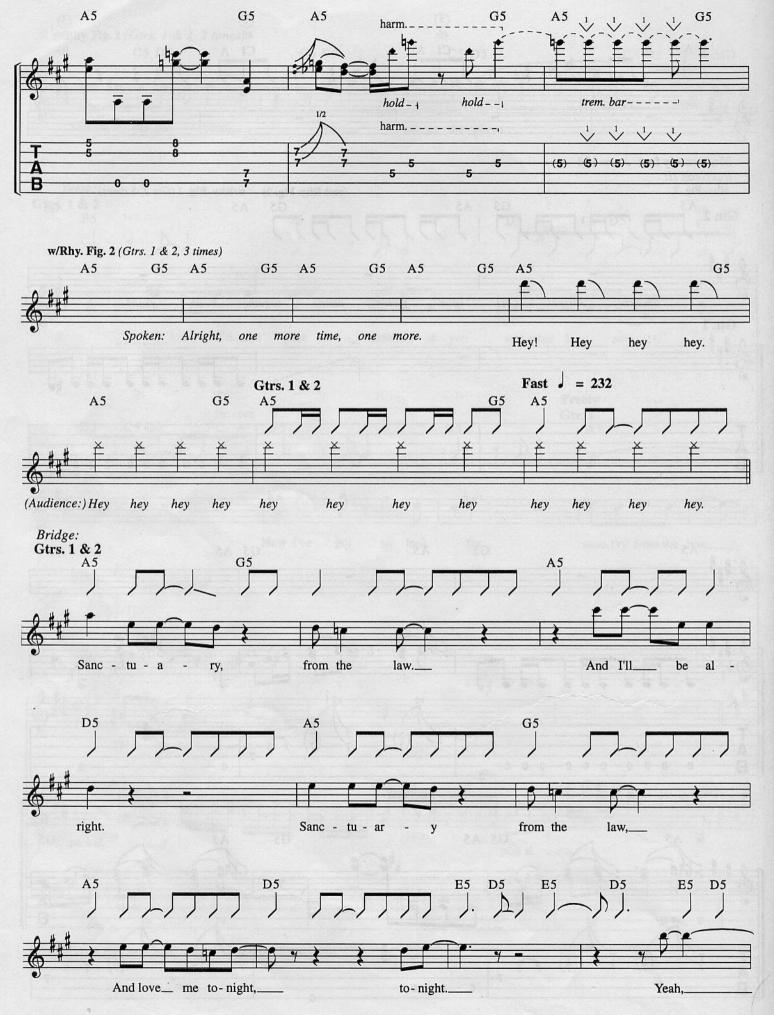


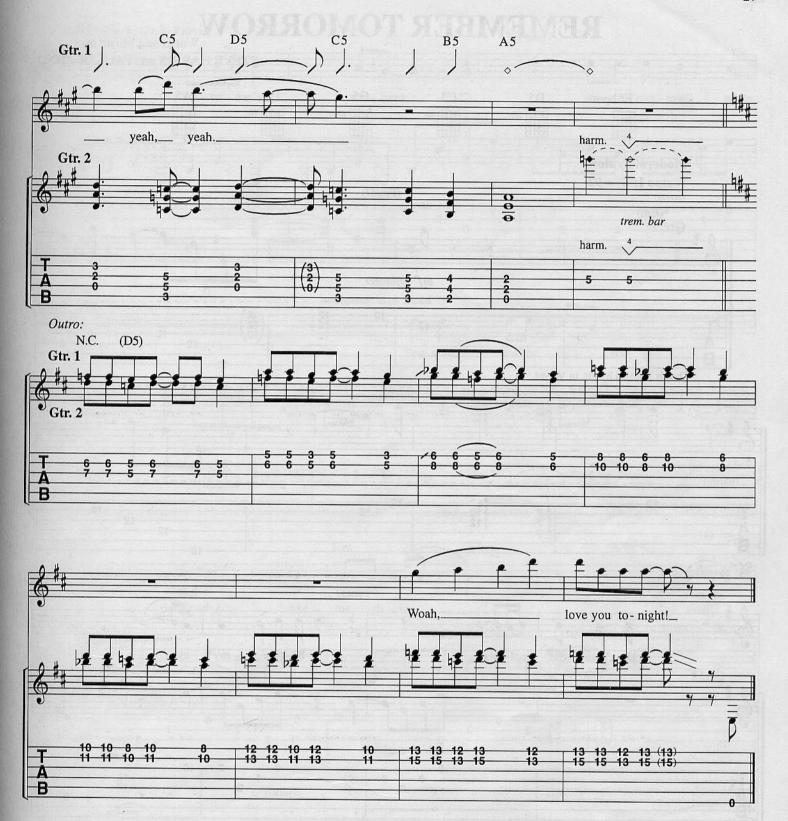




^{*}Quickly press pick against strings and move down fingerboard.







Verse 2:

I met a gun slinger last night
To keep me alive.
Spent all my money on gambling and guns to survive.
I know you'd have gone insane if you saw what I saw.
So now I've got to look for sanctuary from the law.

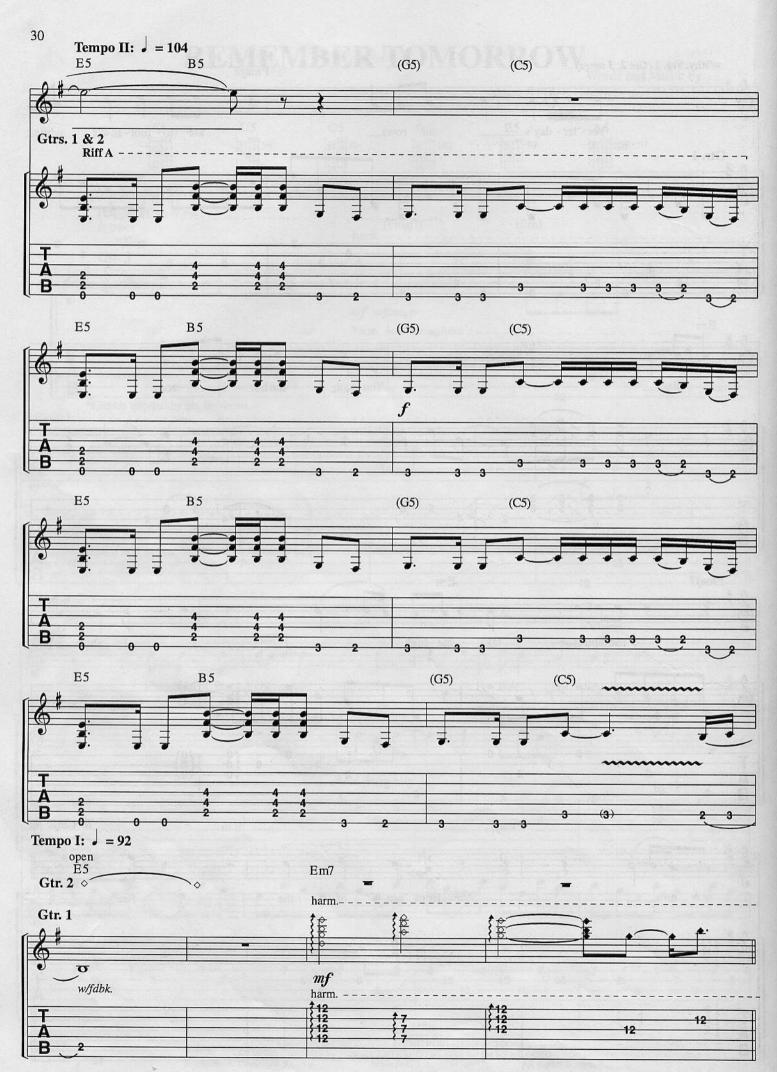
(To Chorus:)

REMEMBER TOMORROW

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS and PAUL DI'ANNO







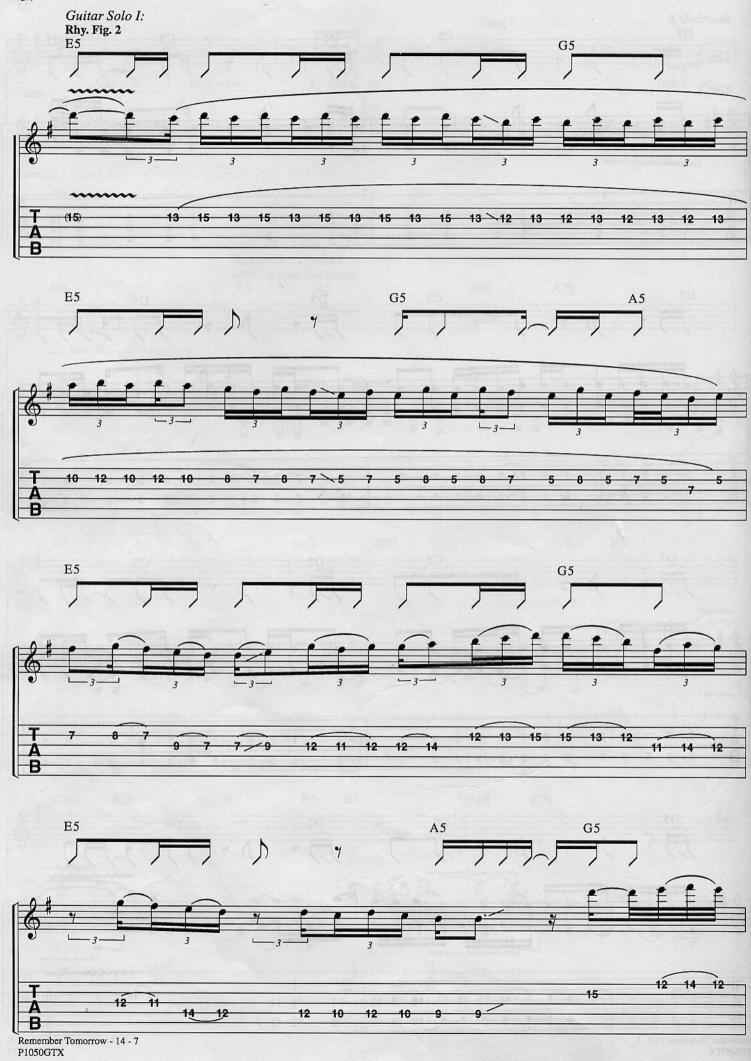


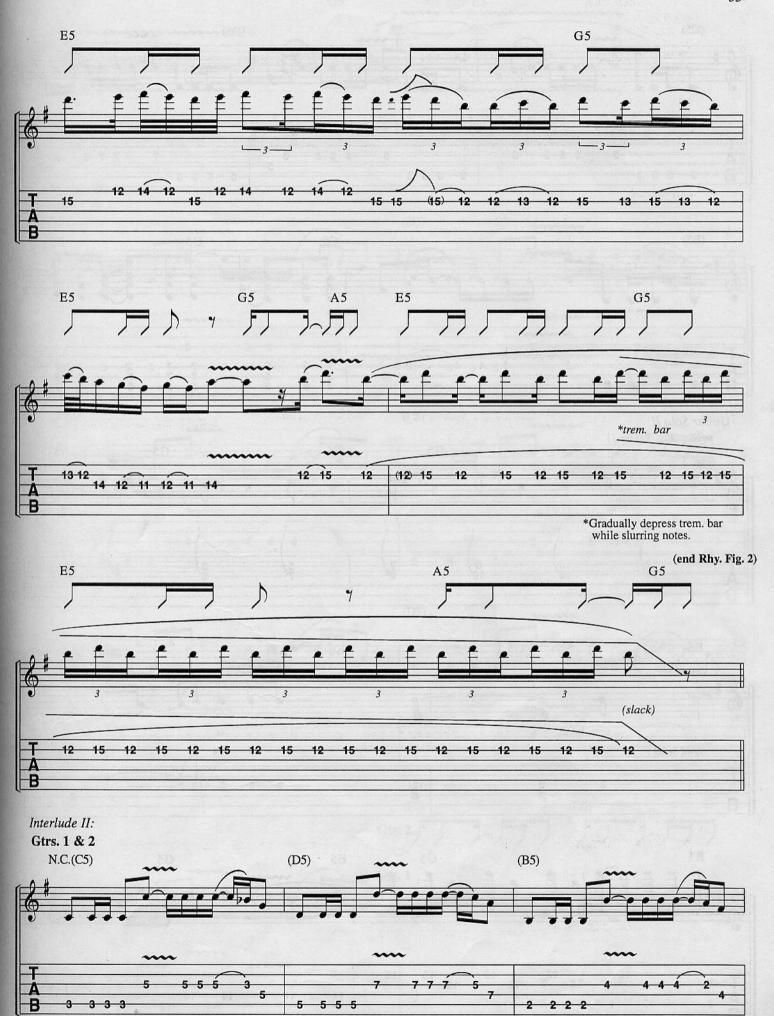


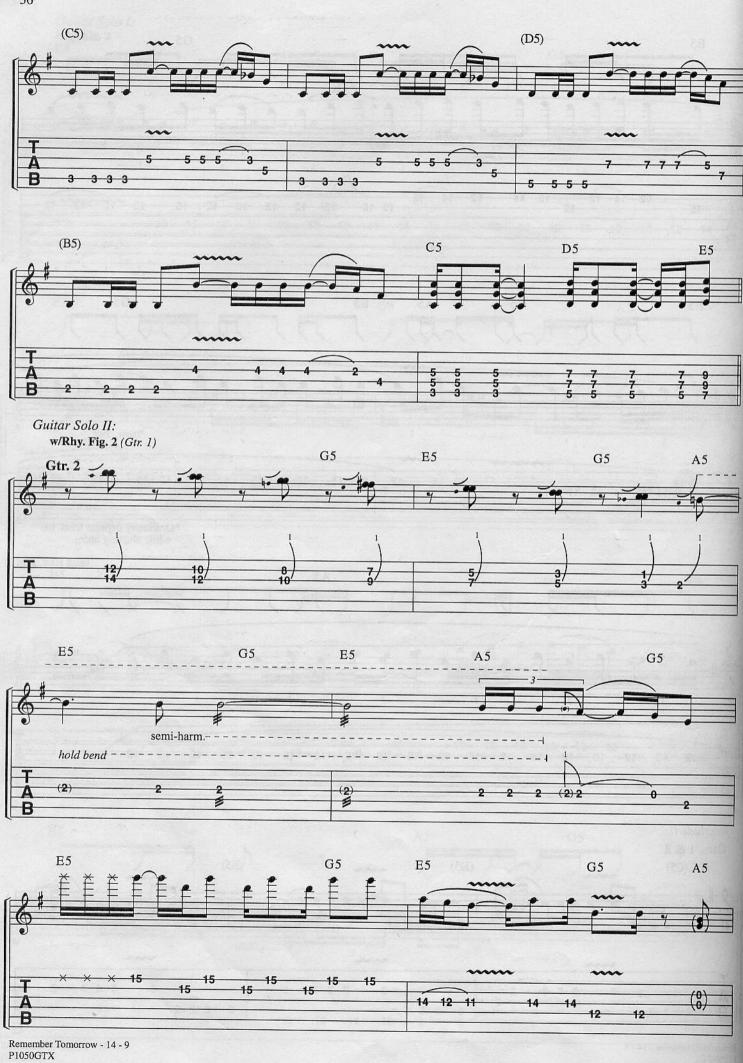


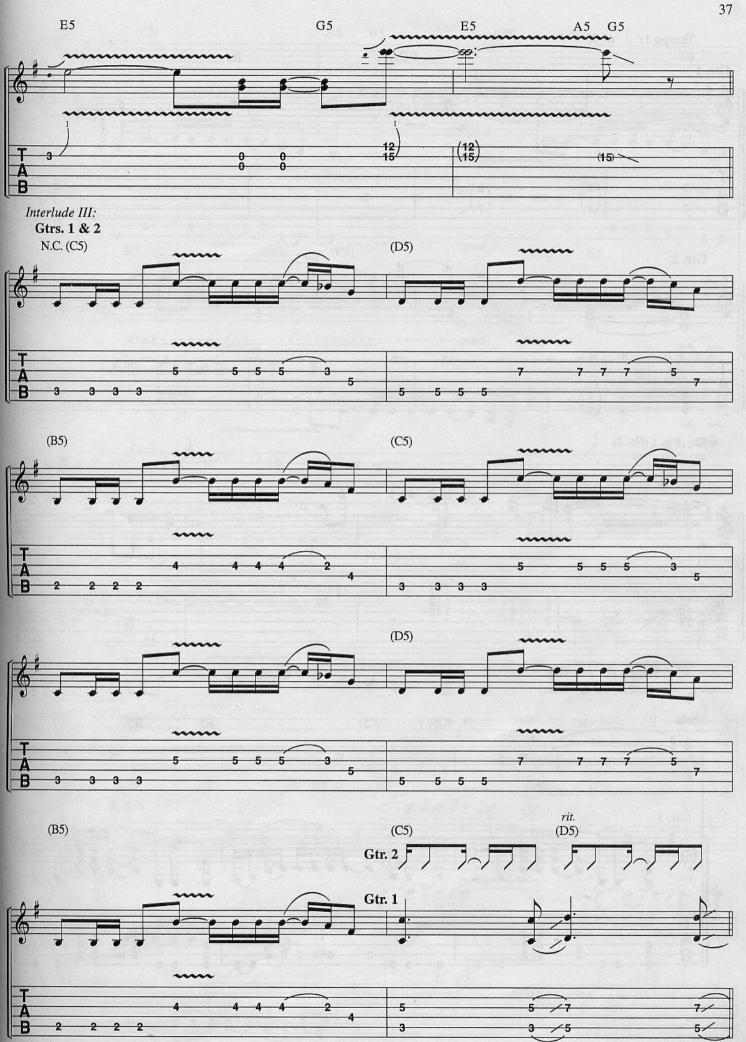
Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 6

P1050GTX





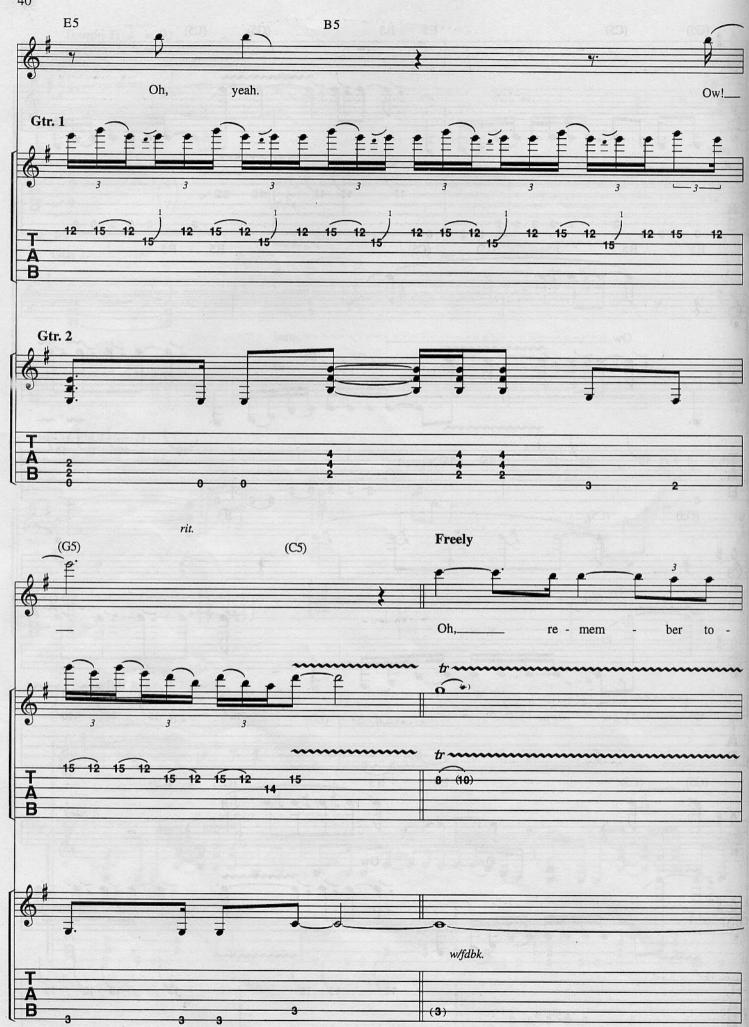




Remember Tomorrow - 14 - 10 P1050GTX









TRANSYLVANIA

Music by STEVE HARRIS









Transylvania - 11 - 4 P1050GTX



Transylvania - 11 - 5 P1050GTX



Transylvania - 11 - 6 P1050GTX

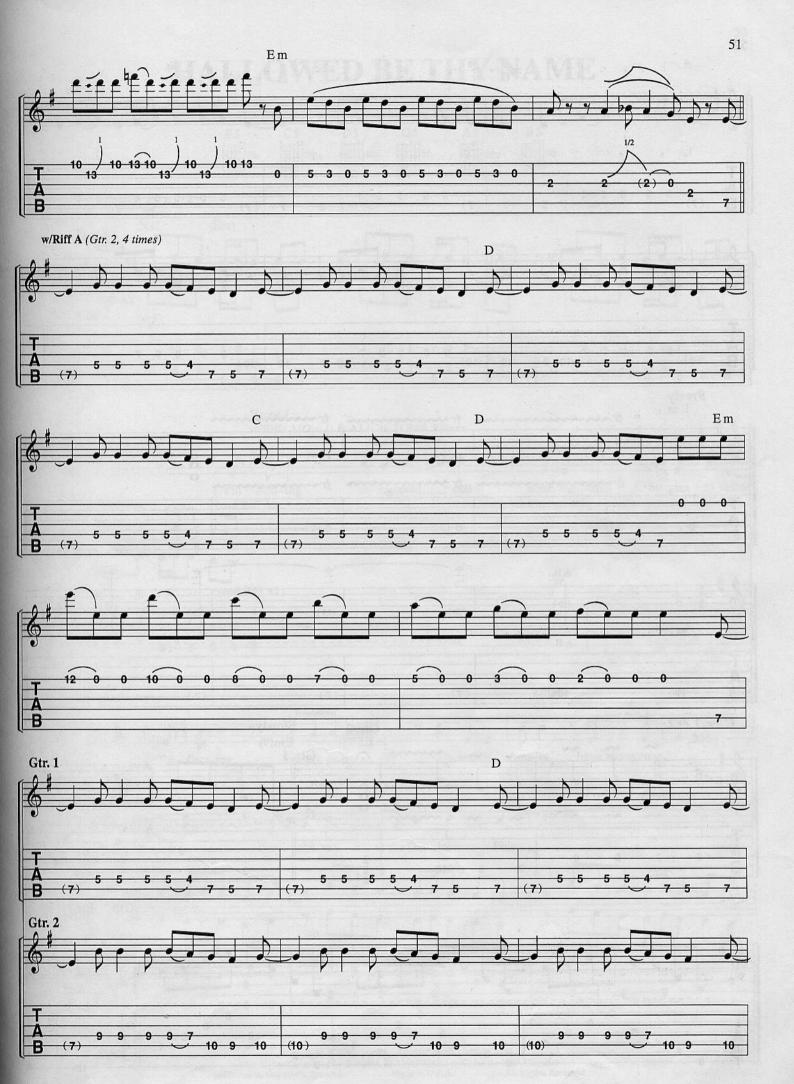


Transylvania - 11 - 7 P1050GTX





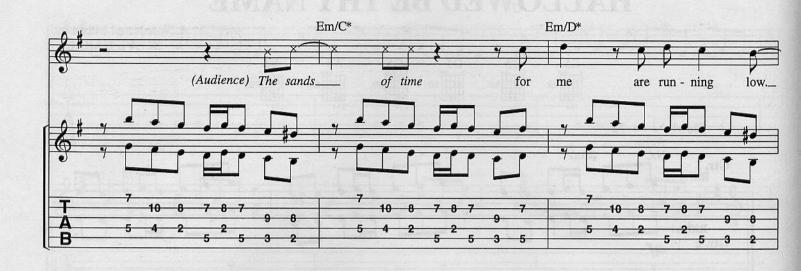
Transylvania - 11 - 9 P1050GTX





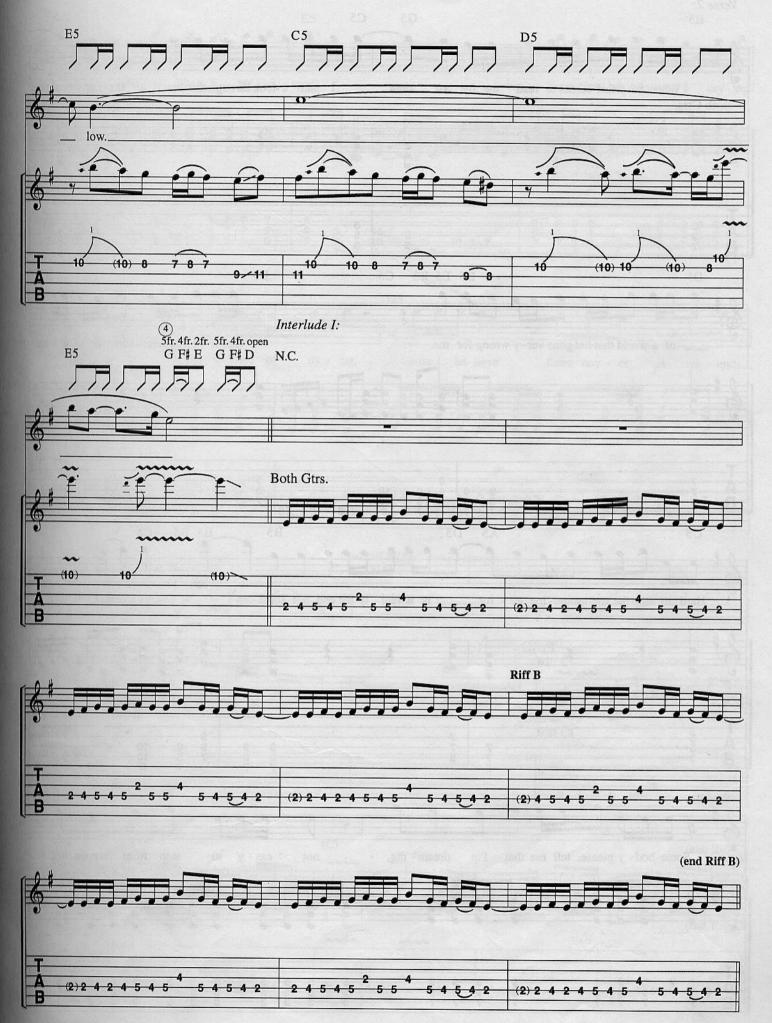
HALLOWED BE THY NAME



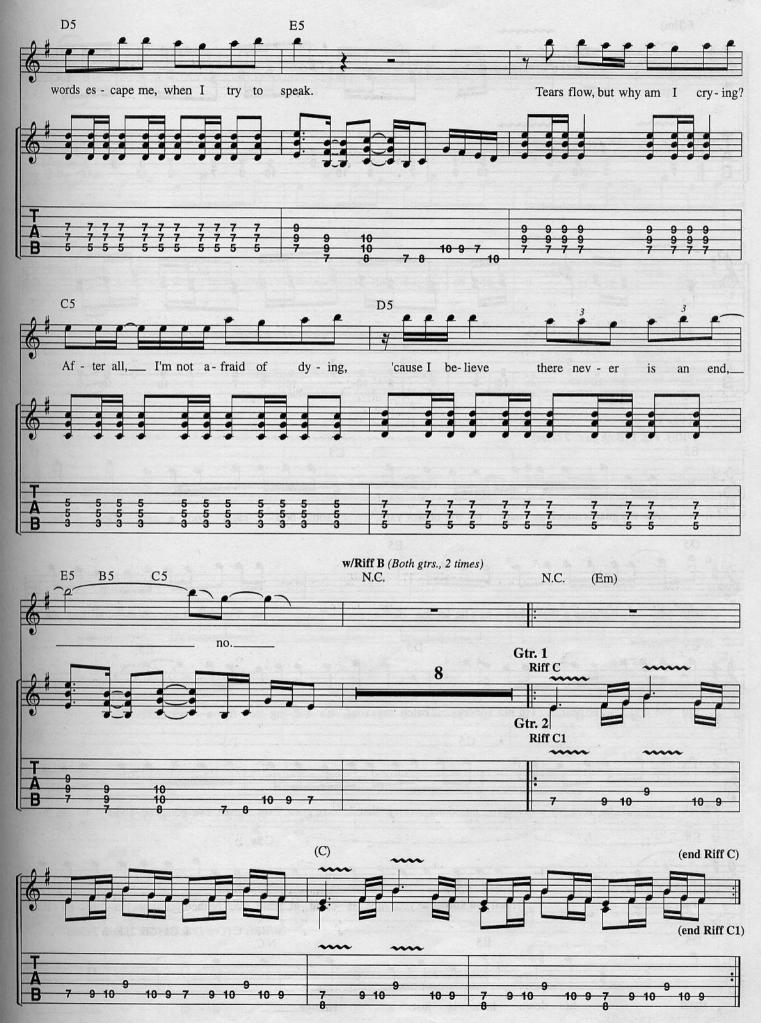




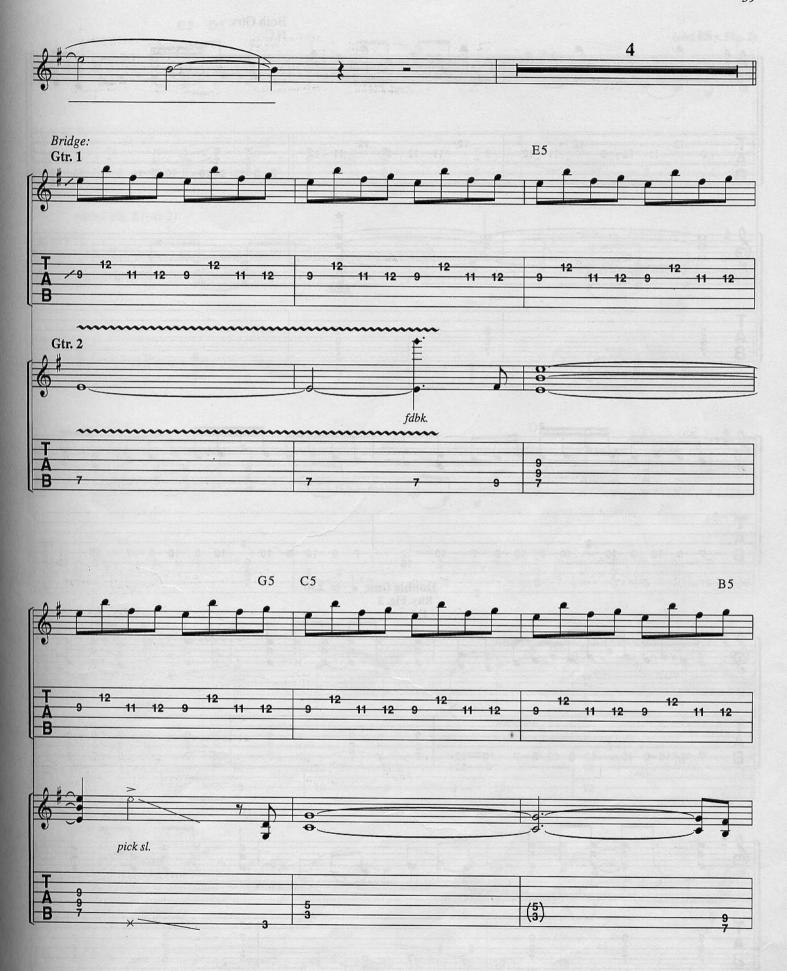




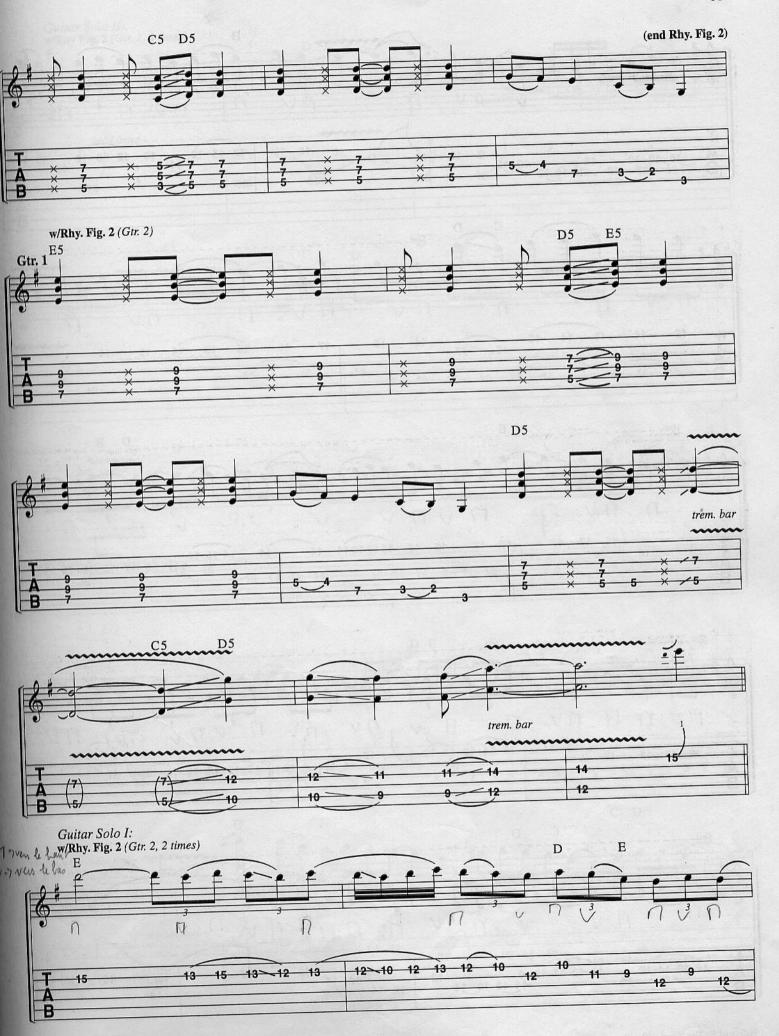










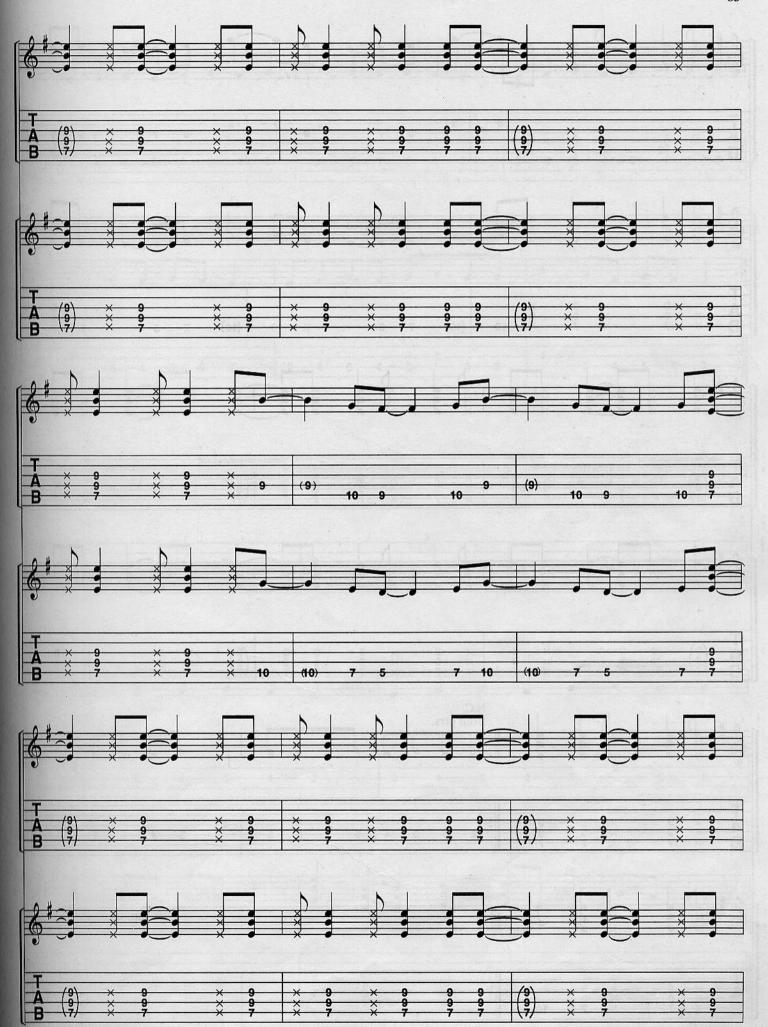


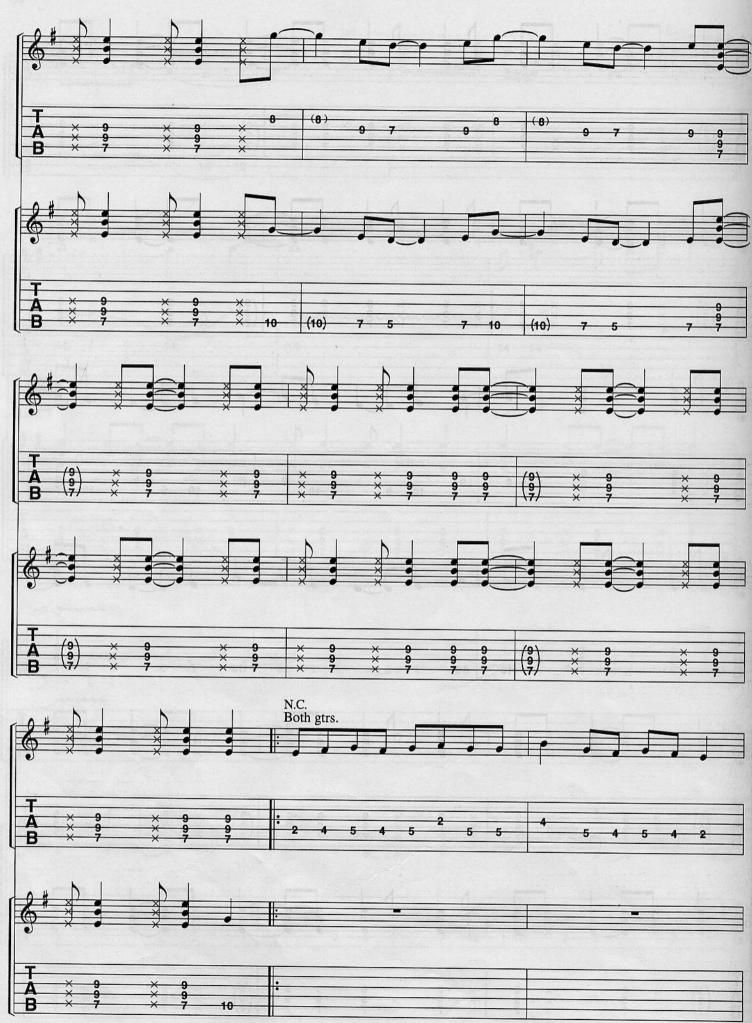


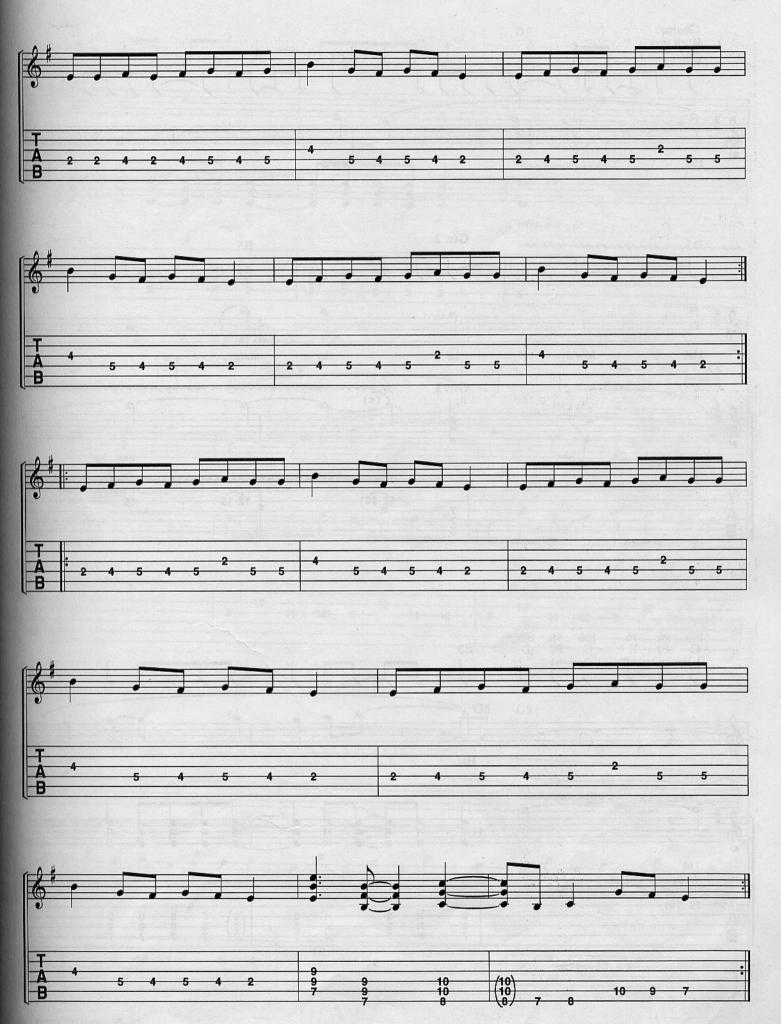






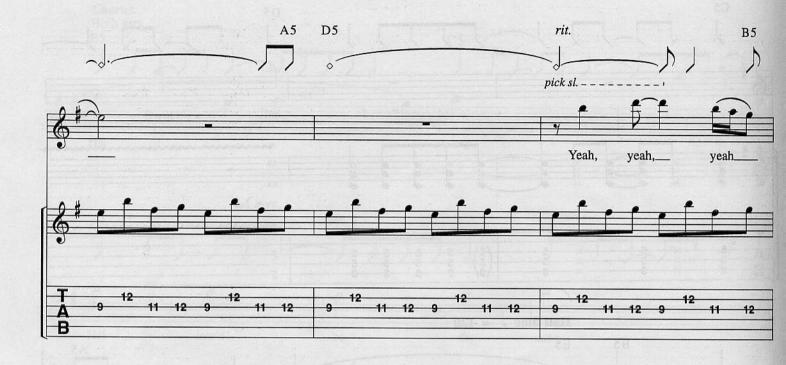


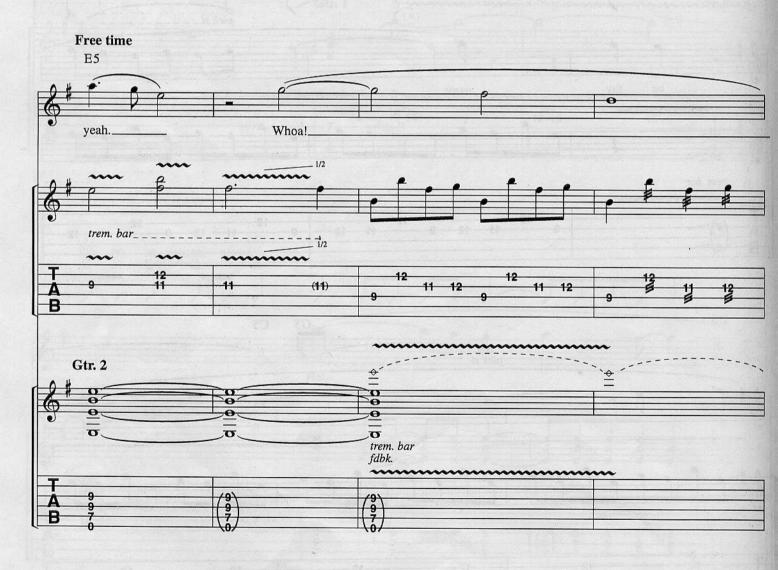


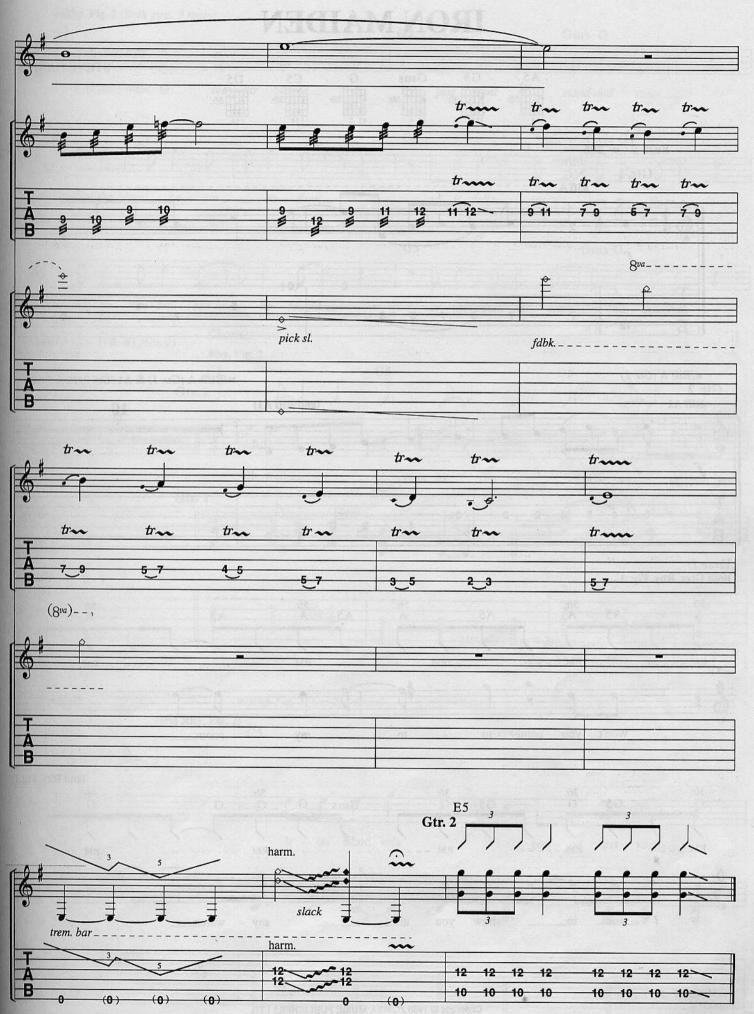








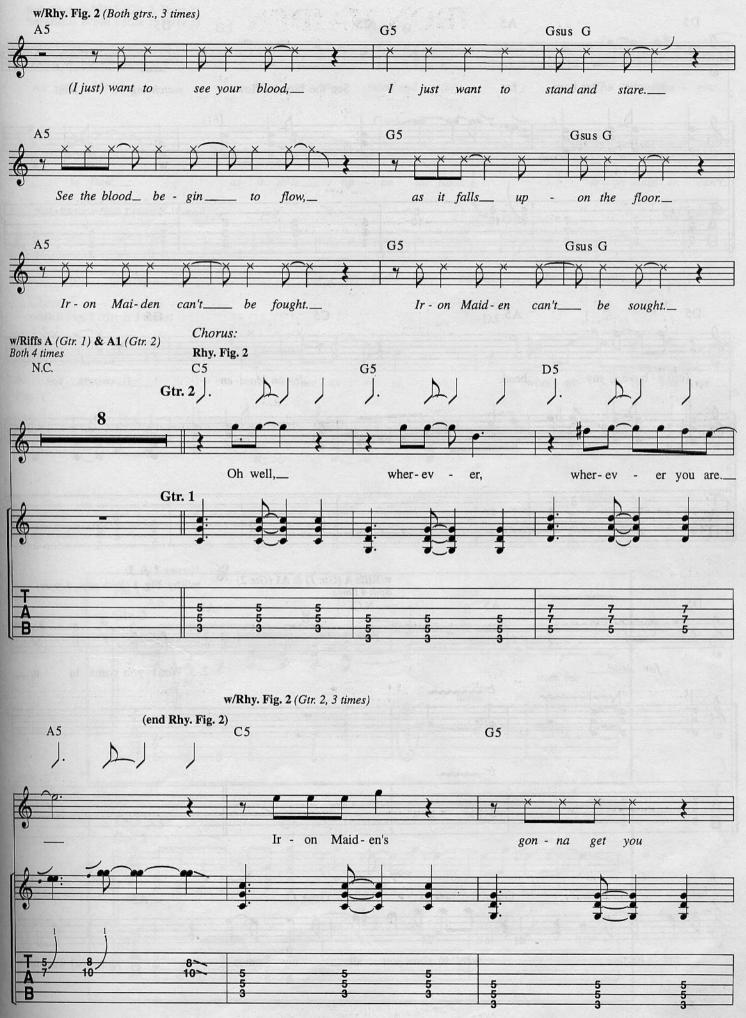


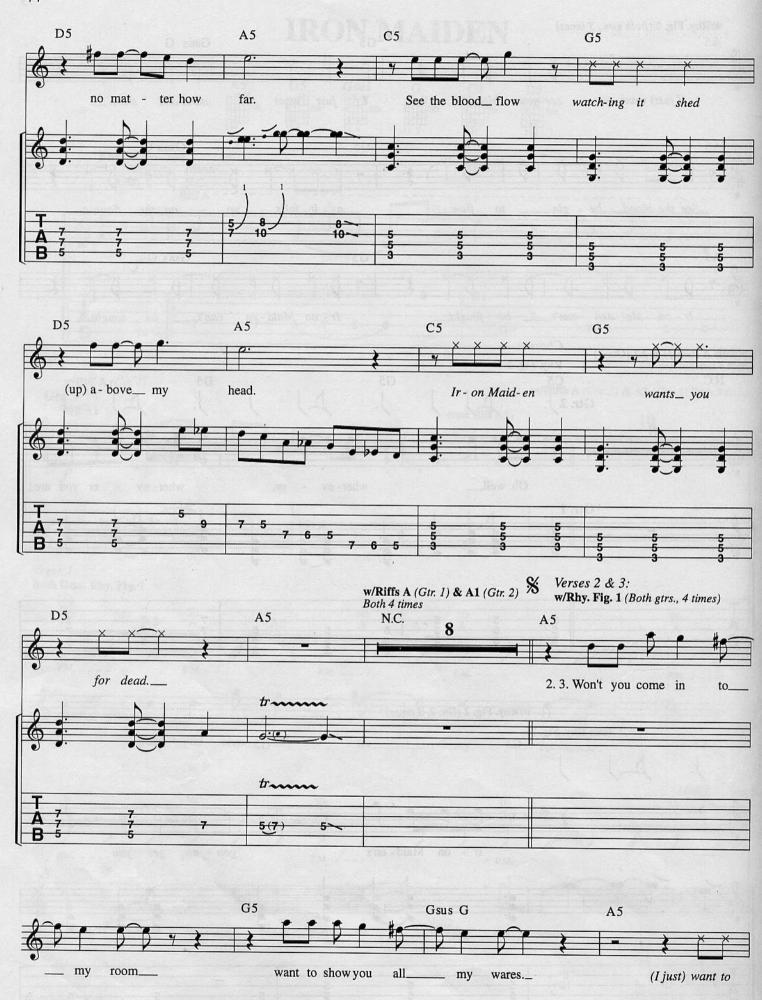


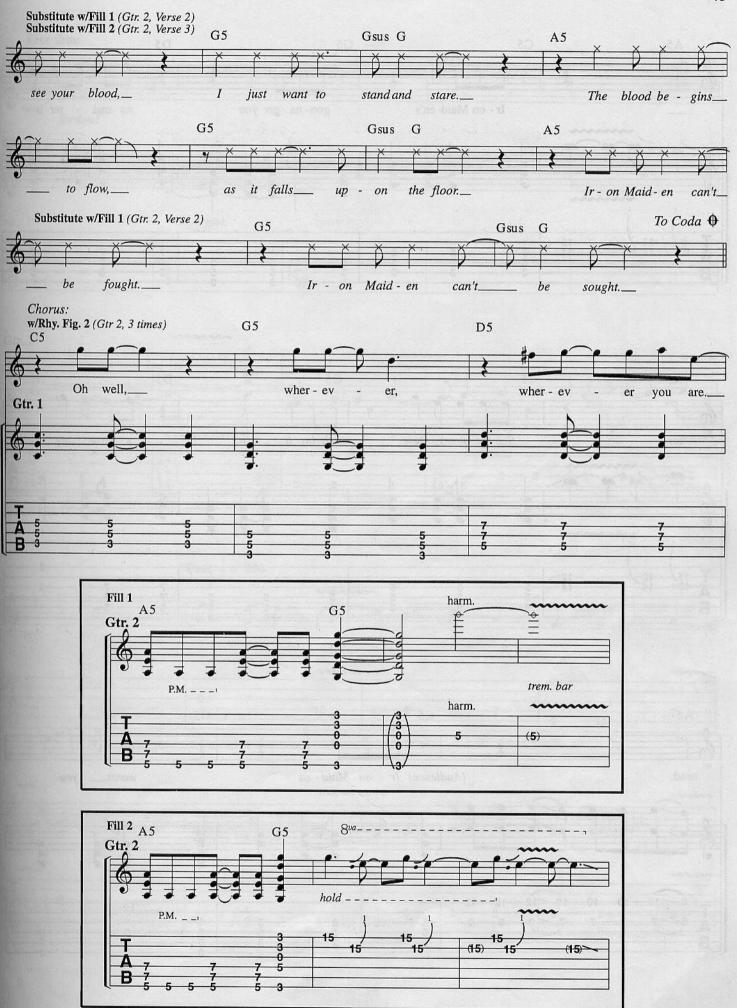
Hallowed Be Thy Name - 19 - 19 P1050GTX

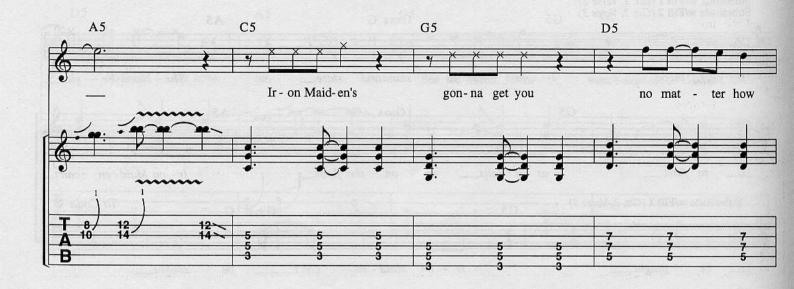
IRON MAIDEN

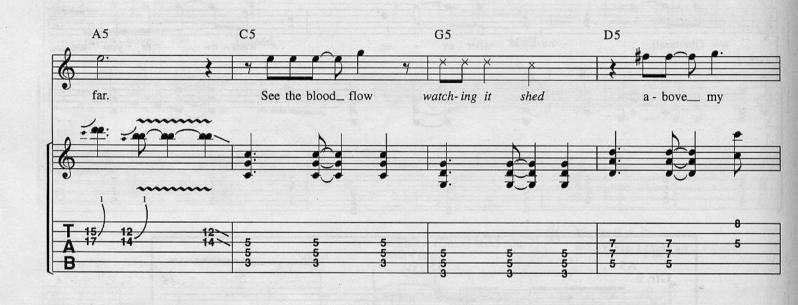
Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS Fast . = 206 Intro: Gtr. 1 N.C. Riff A (0) 12 w/Riff A (Gtr. 1) w/Riffs A (Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2) Both 5 times Gtr. 2 Riff A1 (end Riff A1) 10 (0) Verse 1: Both Gtrs. Rhy. Fig. 1 A5 A5 A A5 P.M. _ _ _ _ P.M. P.M. _ P.M. P.M. Won't you come in to. my room, (end Rhy. Fig.1) 3fr. 3fr. G 3fr. G G G5 G G5 Gsus G G P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. - - - want to_ show all. my wares ._



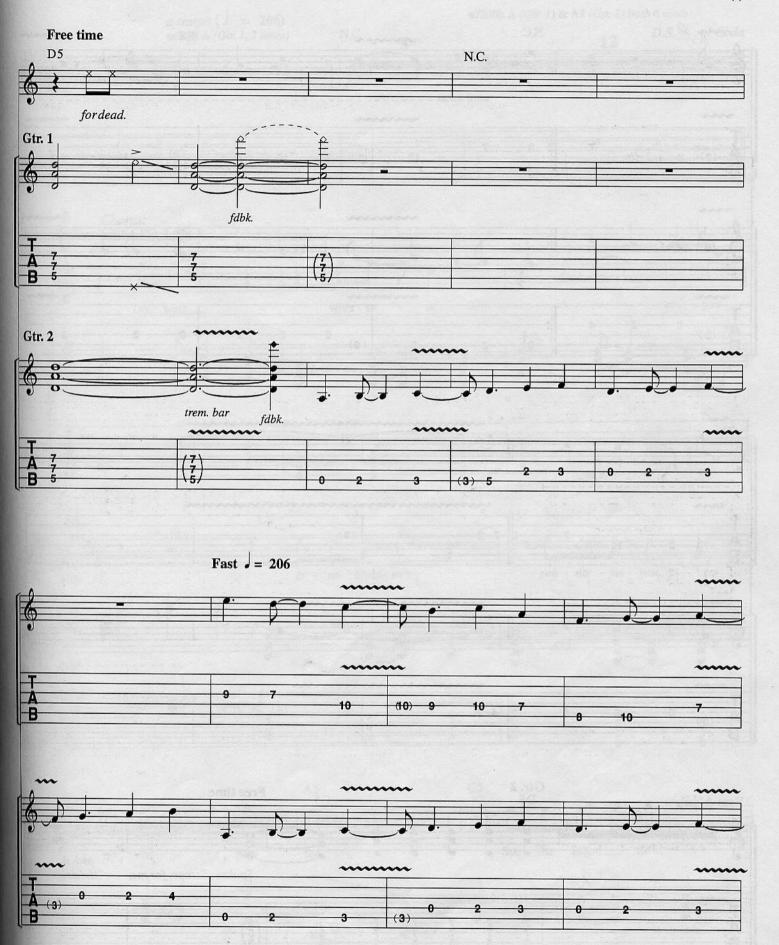




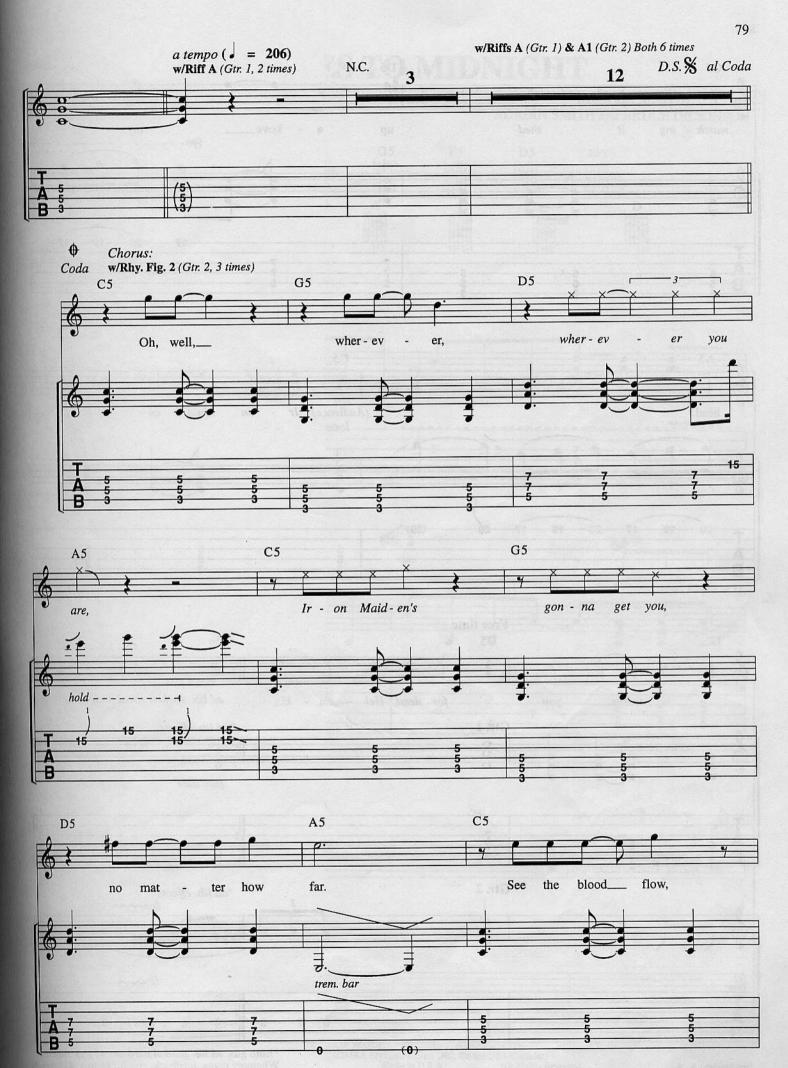












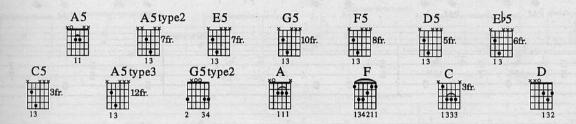


Iron Maiden - 9 - 9 P1050GTX

*Both gtrs. ad lib. general mayhem w/ pick slides. Whammy dives, feedback, etc. for approx. 47 seconds.

2 MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT

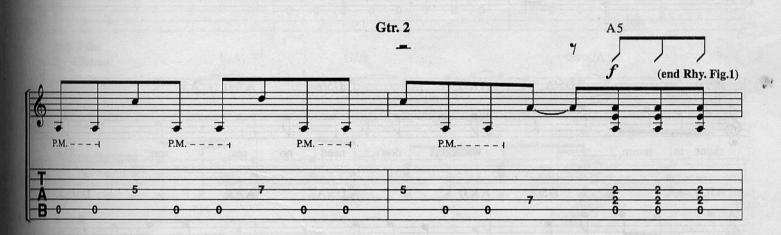
Words and Music by ADRIAN SMITH and BRUCE DICKINSON



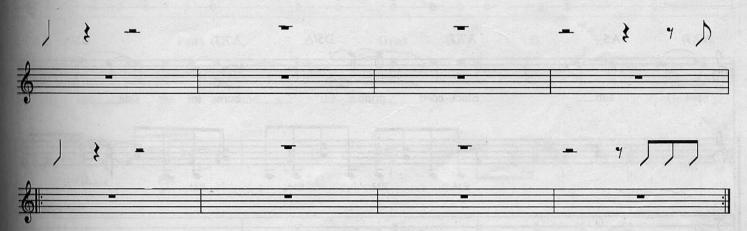
Fast = 192 *Intro:*

Gtr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 1

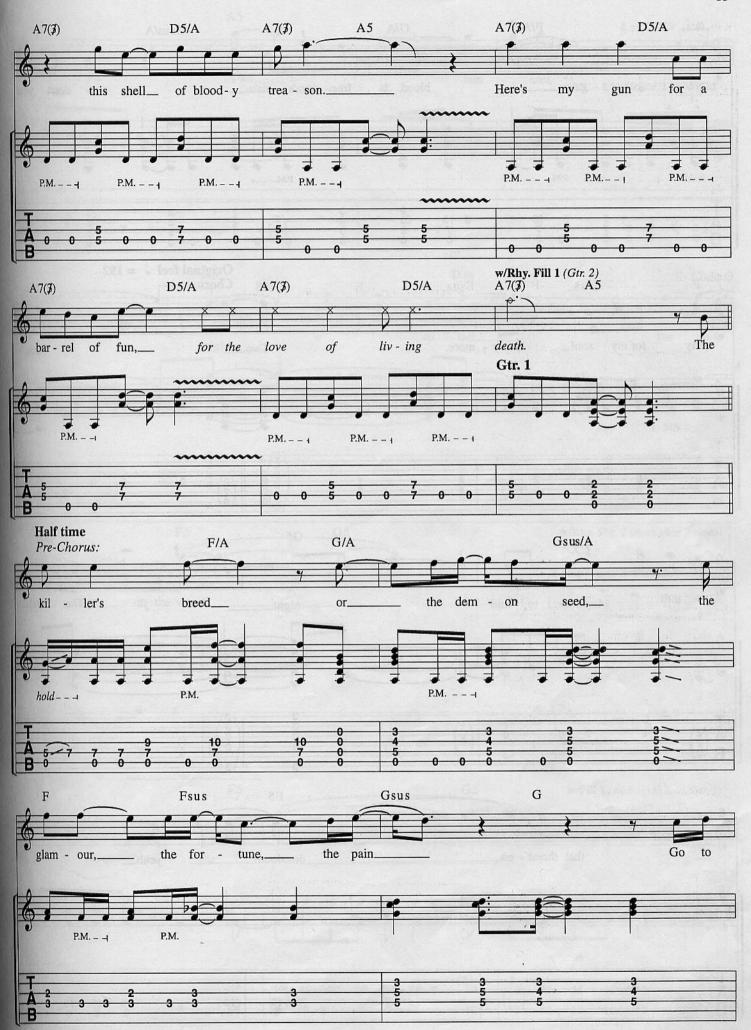




w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 3 times)



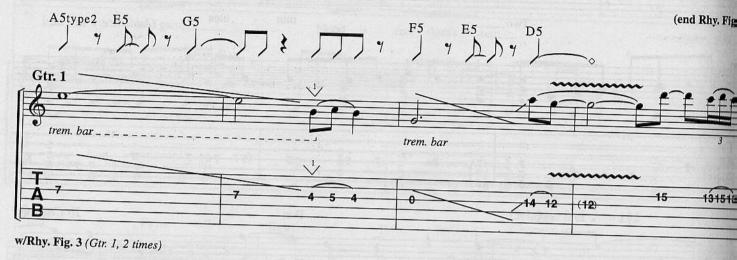






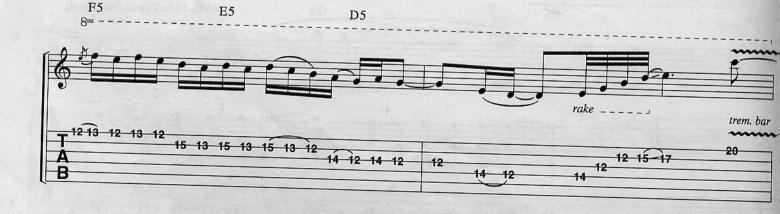


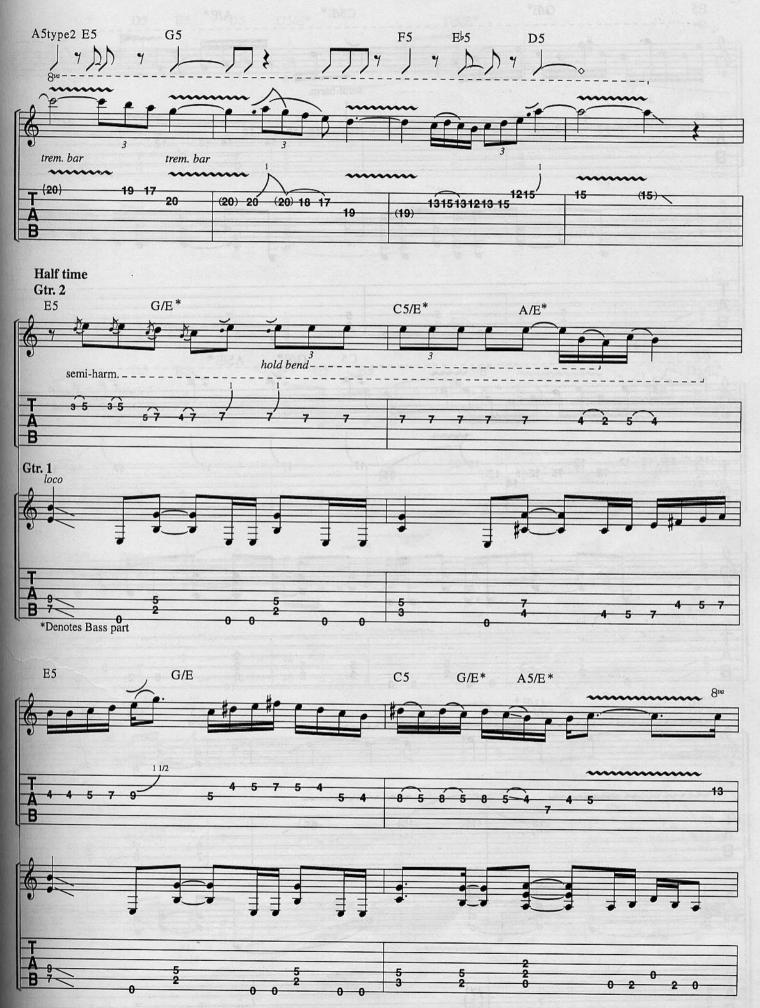
Guitar Solo: Rhy. Fig. 3 Gtr. 2





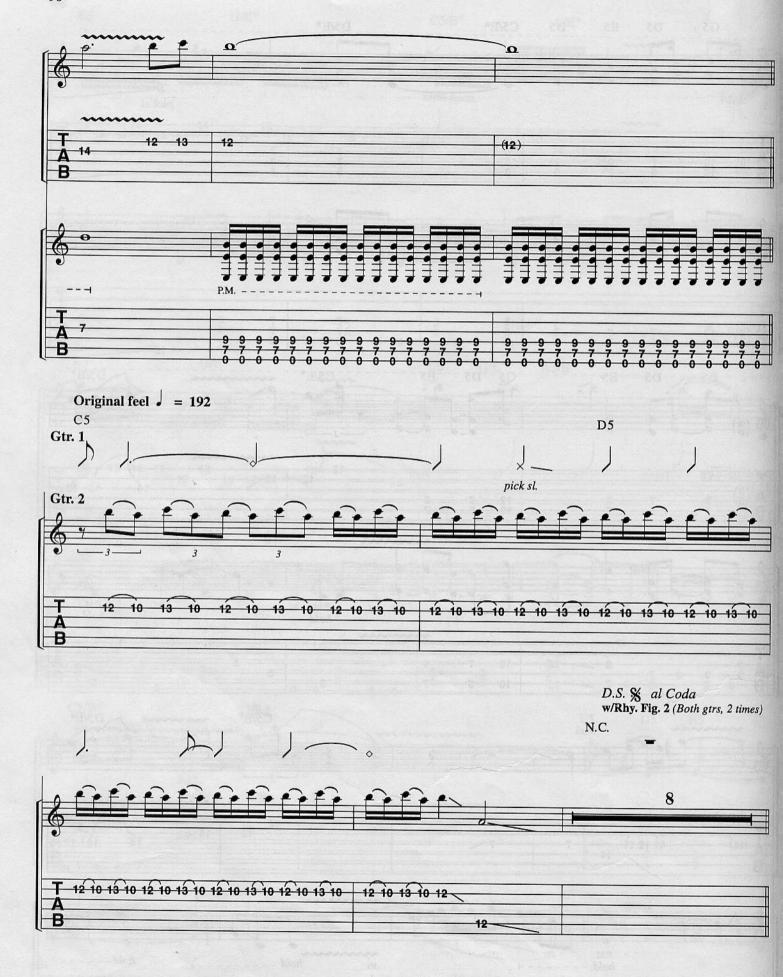




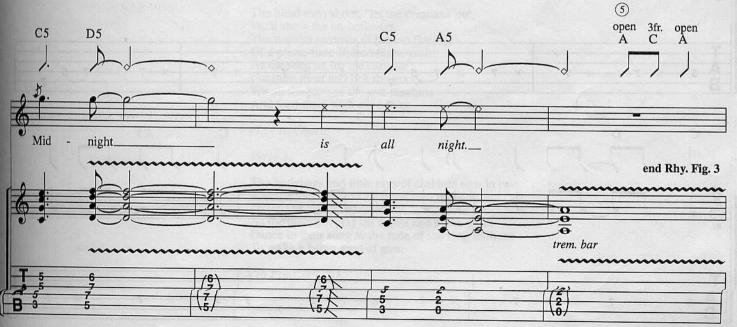




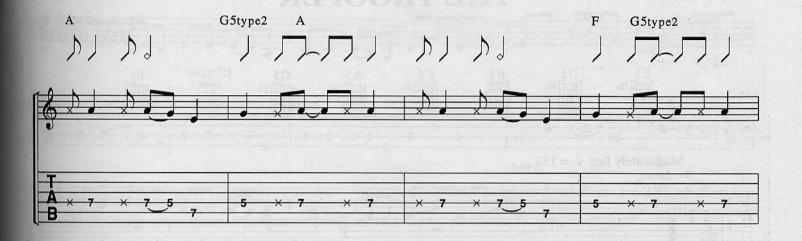


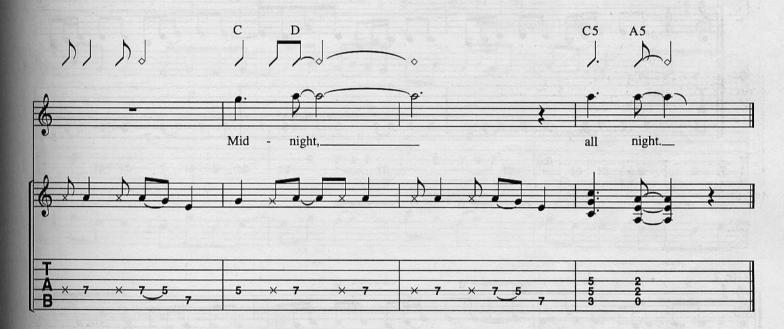












Verse 2:

The blind men shout, "let the creatures out, We'll show the un-believers.
The napalm screams of human flames, Of a prime-time Belsen feast, yeah!
As the reasons for the carnage
Cut their meat and lick the gravy,
We oil the jaws of the war machine
And feed them with our babies

(To Pre-Chorus:)

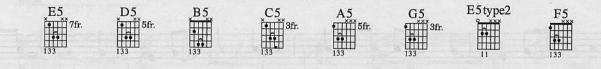
Verse 3:

The bodybags and little rags of children torn in two. And the jellied brains of those who remain To put the finger right on you. As the madmen play on words and make us all Dance to their song to the tune of starving millions To make a better kind of gun.

(To Pre-Chorus:)

THE TROOPER

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS

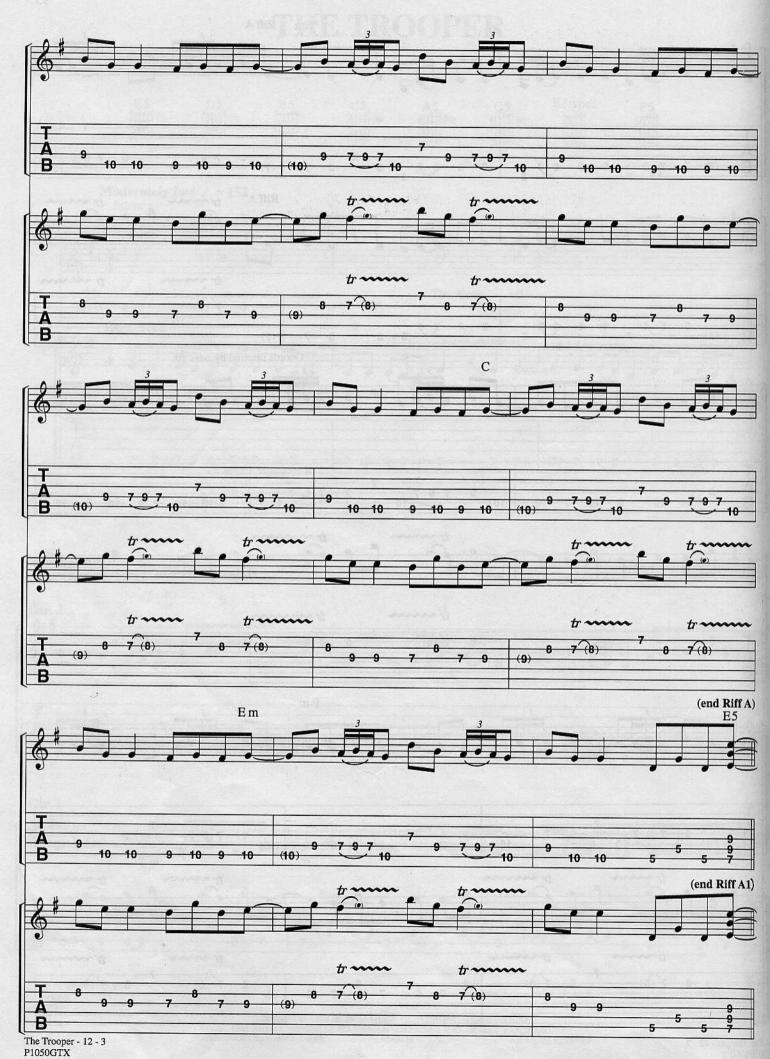




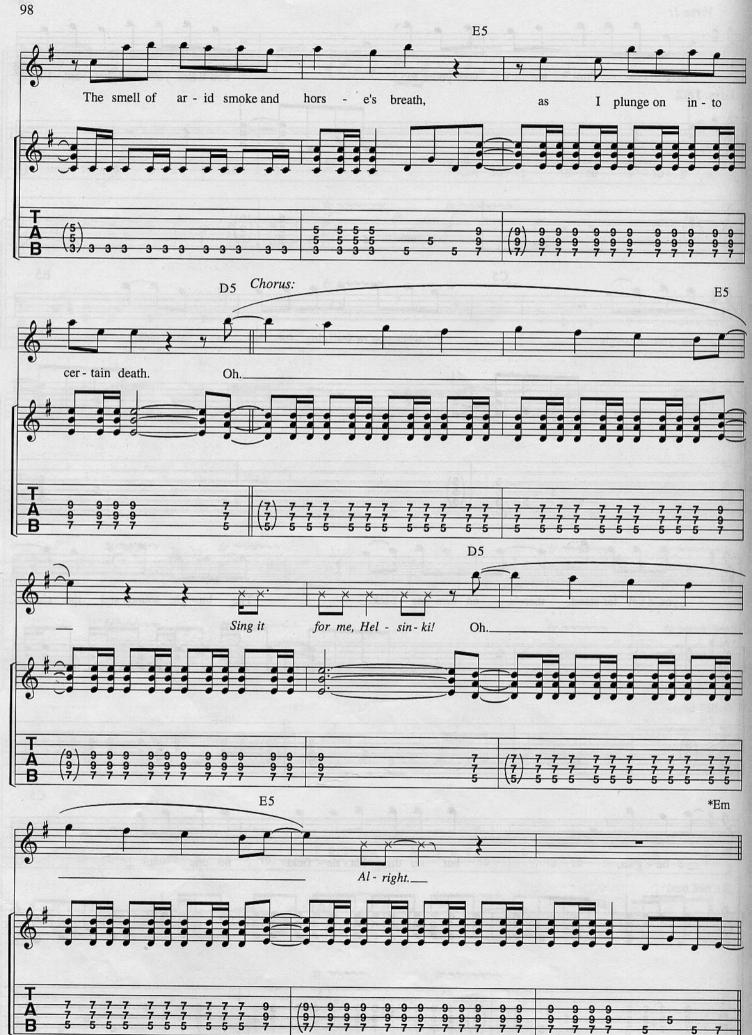


The Trooper - 12 - 1 P1050GTX









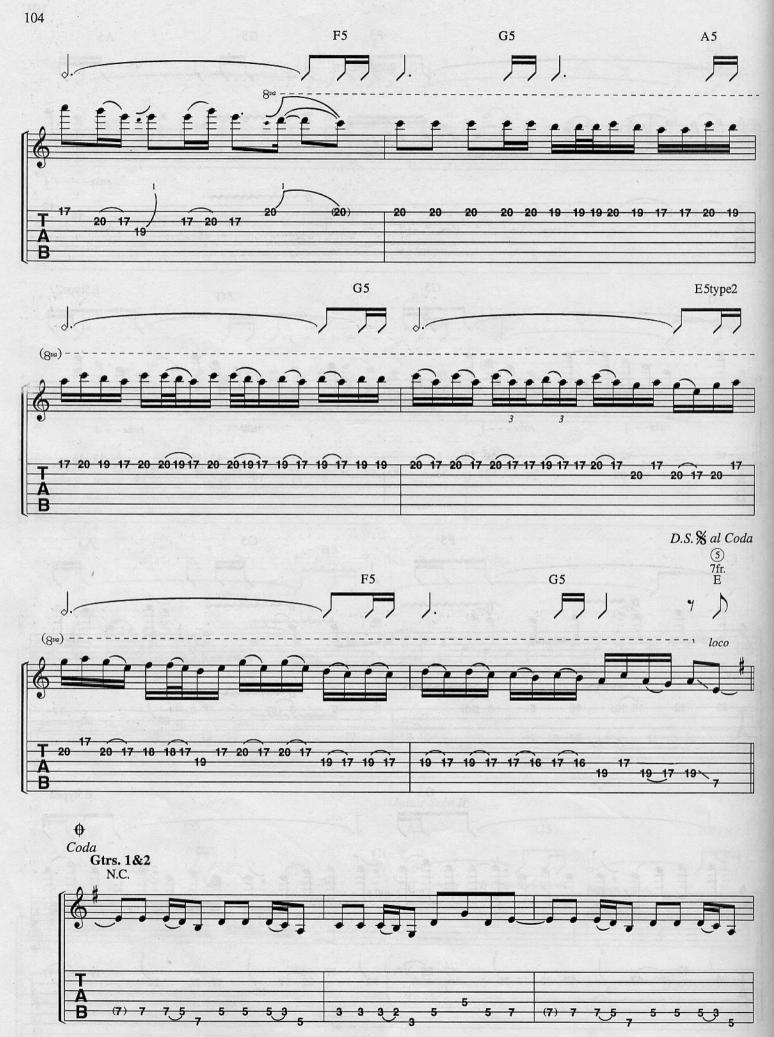














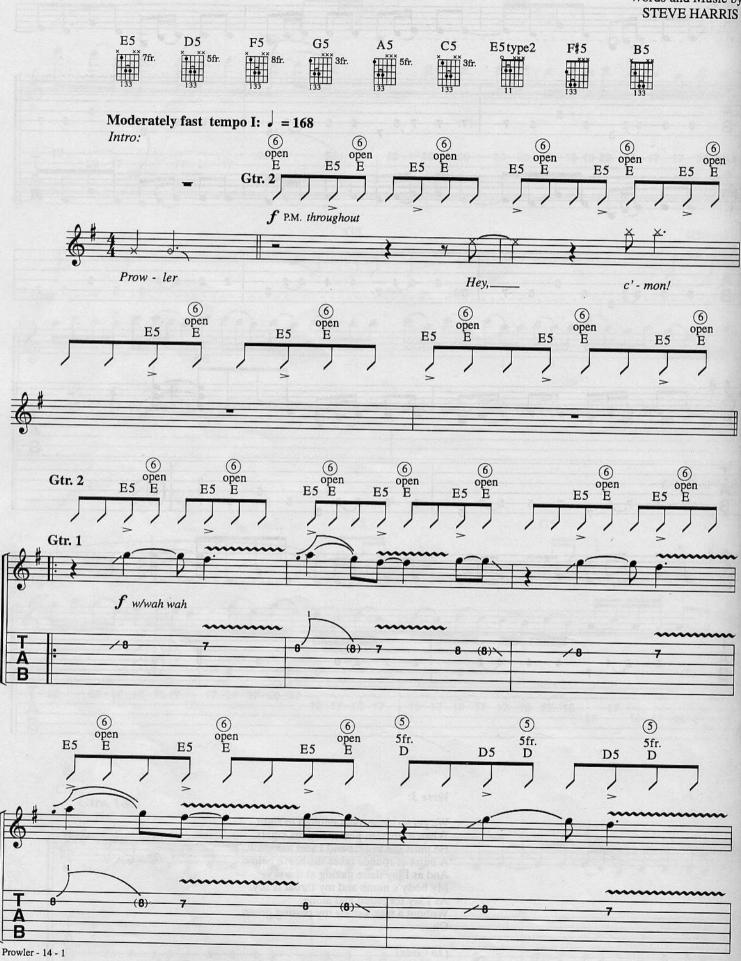
Verse 3:

We get so close, near enough to fight When a Russian gets me in his sights. He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow. A burst of rounds takes the horse below. And as I lay there gazing at the sky, My body's numb and my throat is dry. As I lay forgotten and alone, Without a tear, I draw my parting groan. Oh.

(To Coda)

PROWLER

Words and Music by

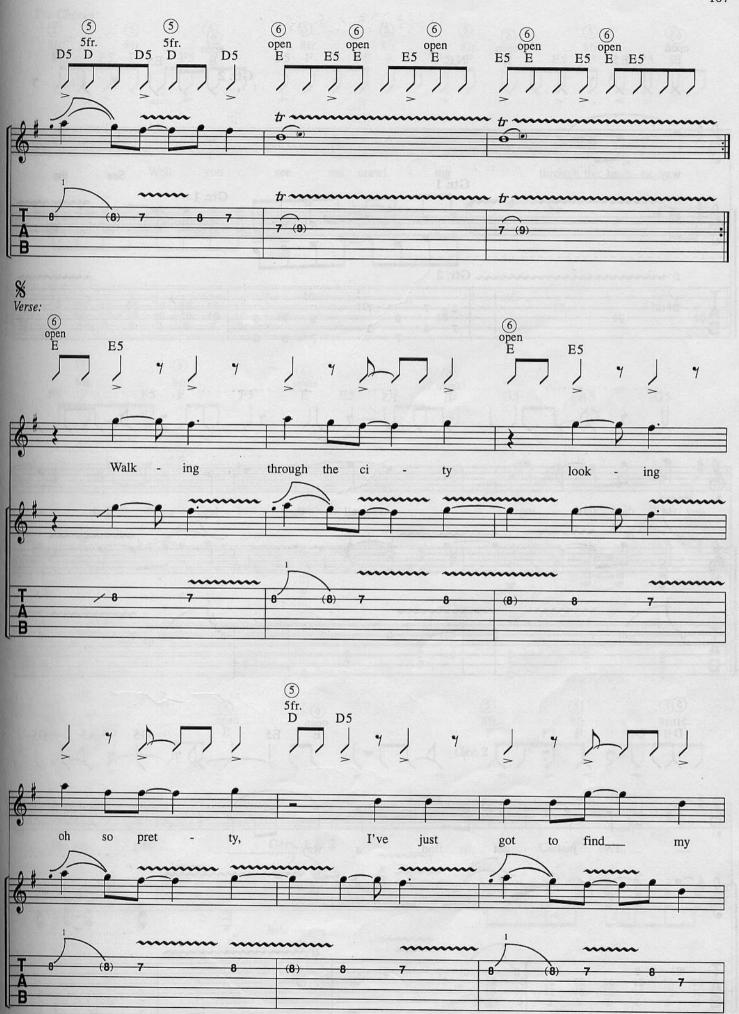


P1050GTX

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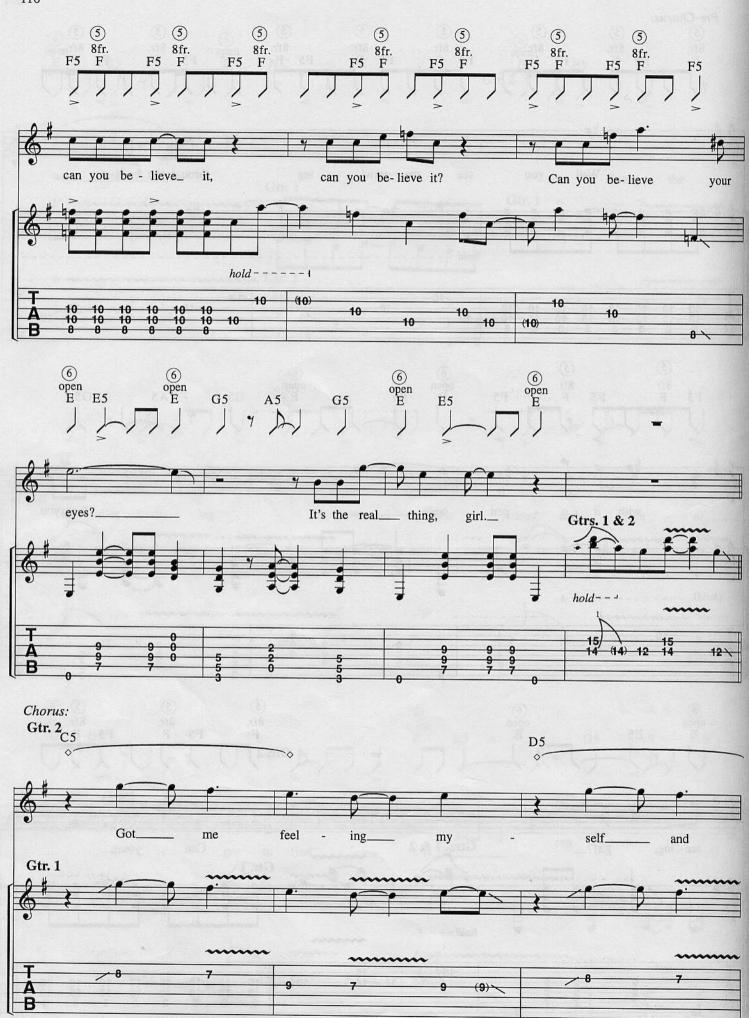
Prowler - 14 - 2 P1050GTX



Prowler - 14 - 3 P1050GTX



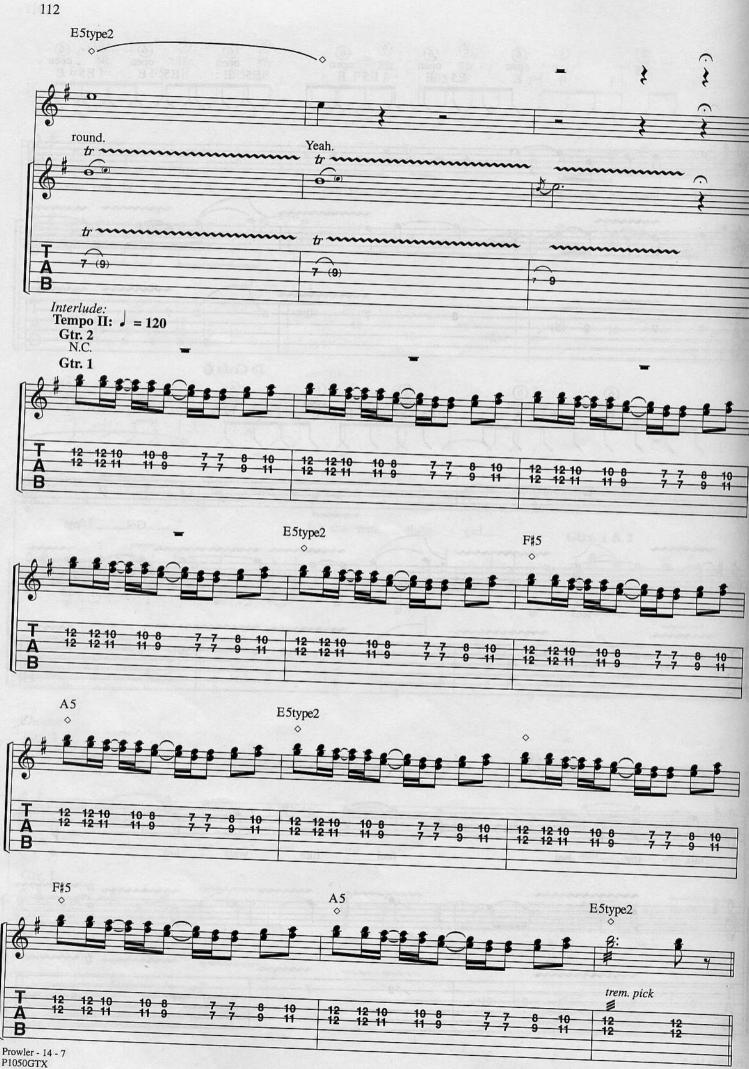
Prowler - 14 - 4 P1050GTX

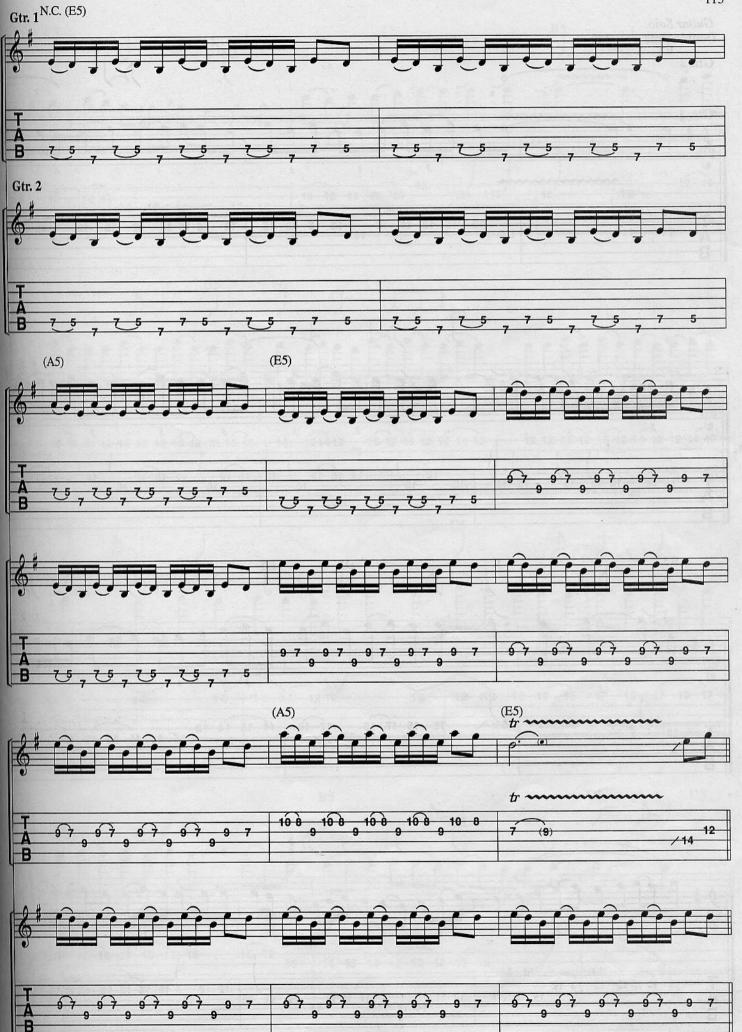


Prowler - 14 - 5 P1050GTX



Prowler - 14 - 6 P1050GTX











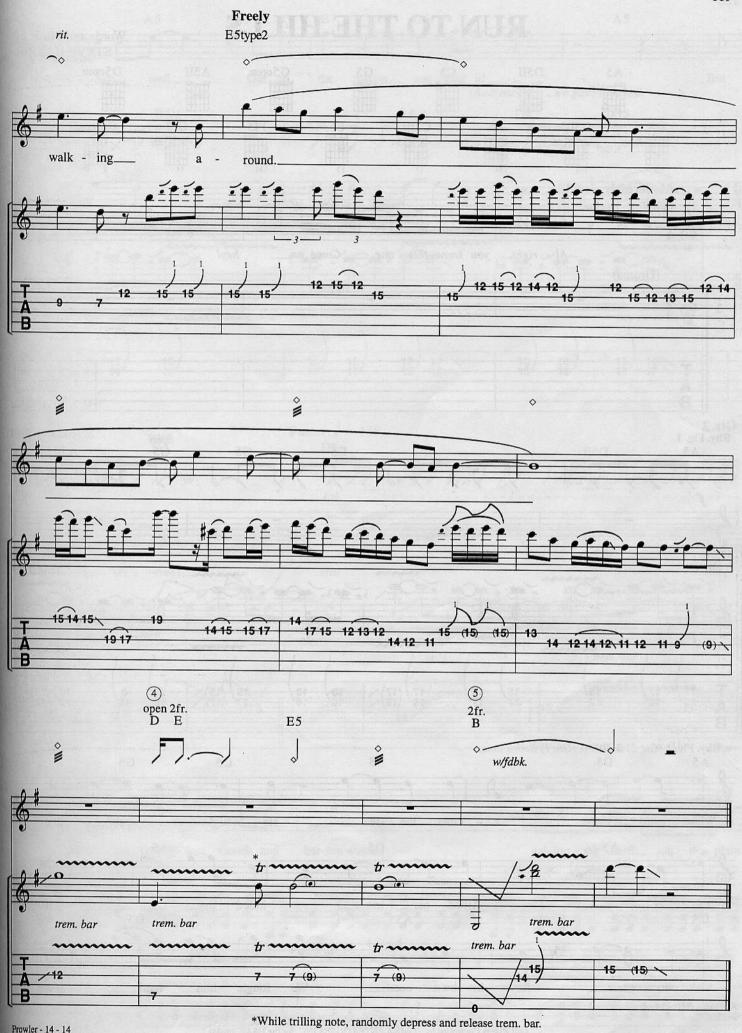
Prowler - 14 - 11 P1050GTX



Prowler - 14 - 12 P1050GTX



Prowler - 14 - 13 P1050GTX

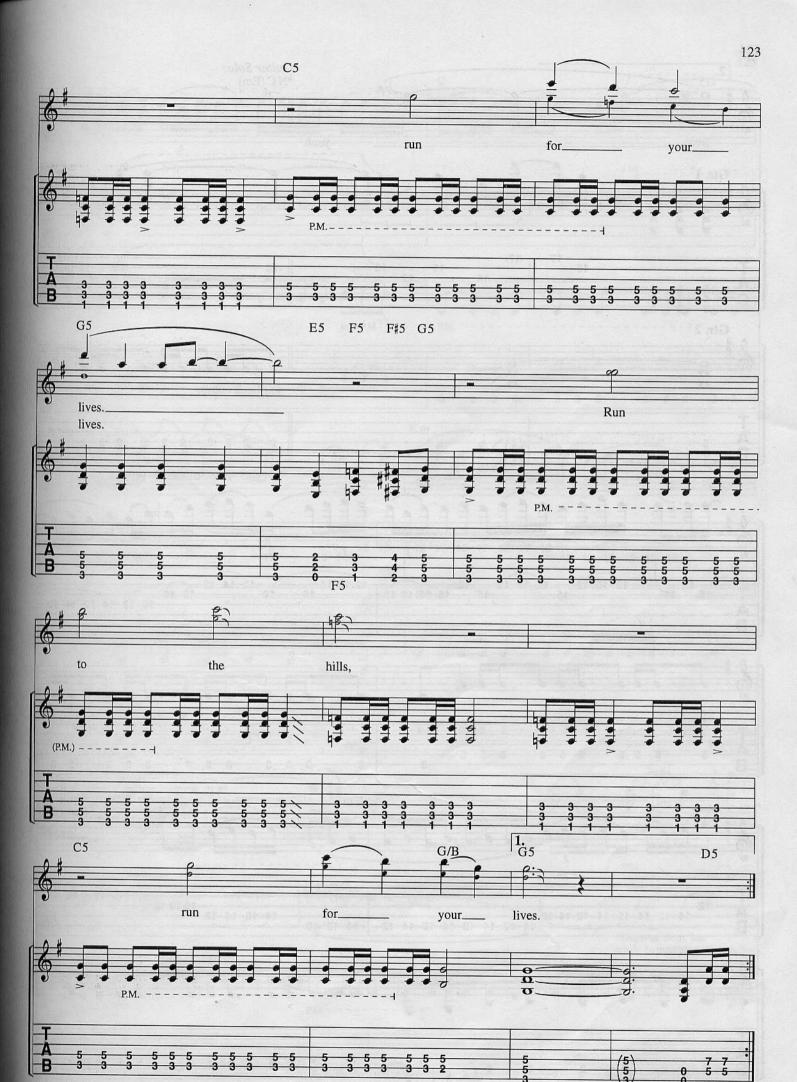






P1050GTX





Run to the Hills - 14 - 4 P1050GTX



Run to the Hills - 14 - 5 P1050GTX









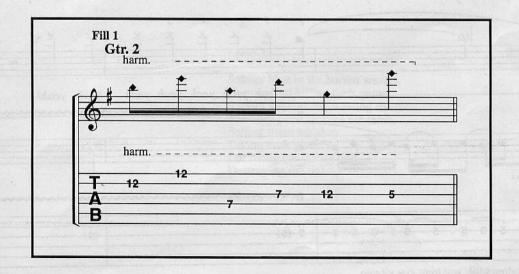
Run to the Hills - 14 - 8 P1050GTX













Run to the Hills - 14 - 13 P1050GTX



Verse 2:

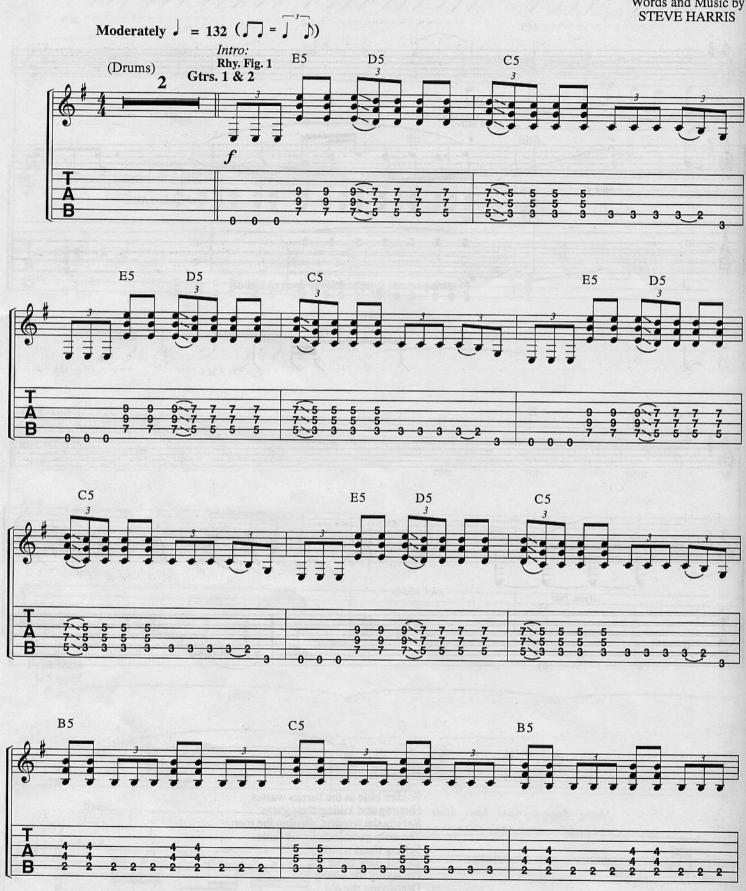
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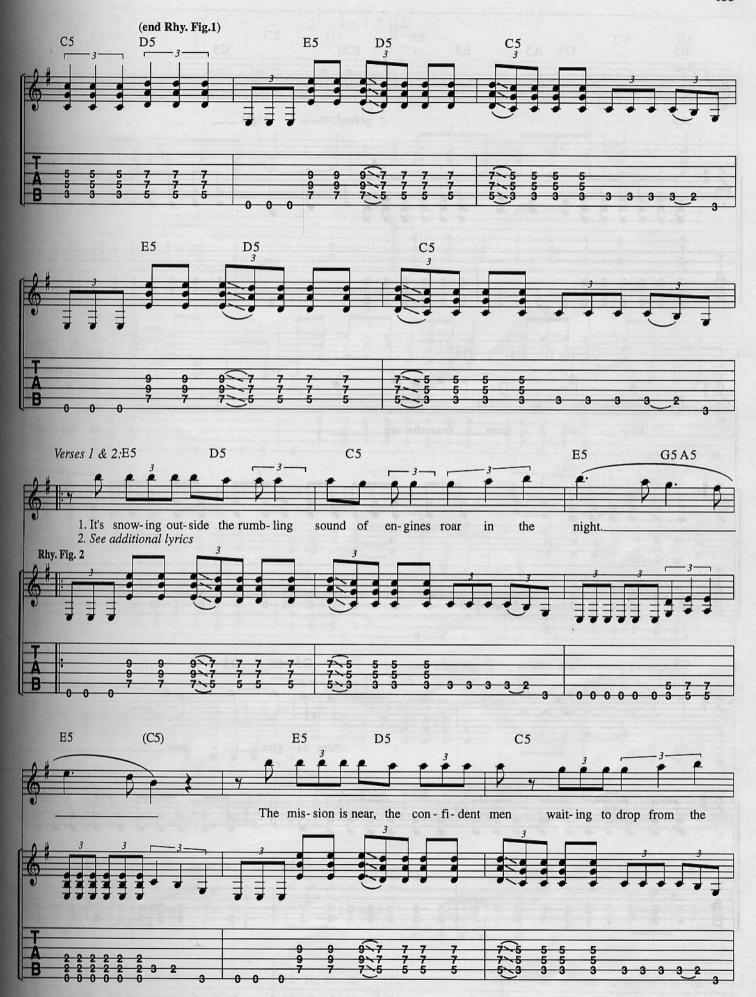
Soldier blue in the barren wastes, Hunting and killing their game. Raping the women, wasting the men, The only good Indians are tame. Selling them whiskey, Taking their gold. Enslaving the young and Destroying the old.

(To Chorus:)

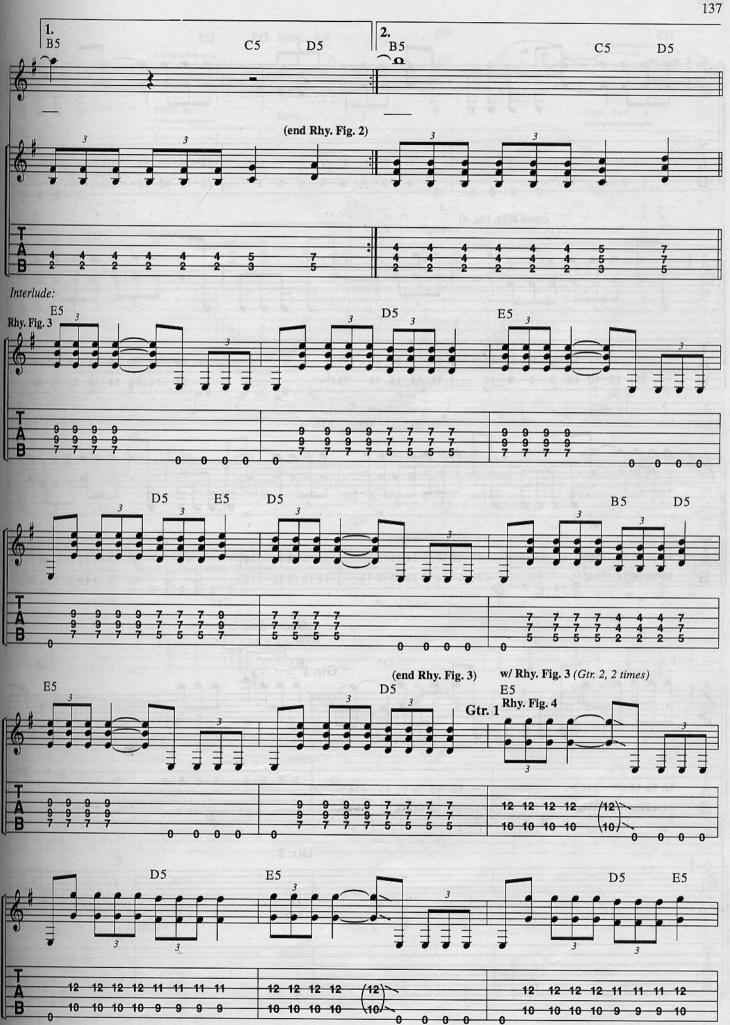
WHERE EAGLES DARE

Words and Music by









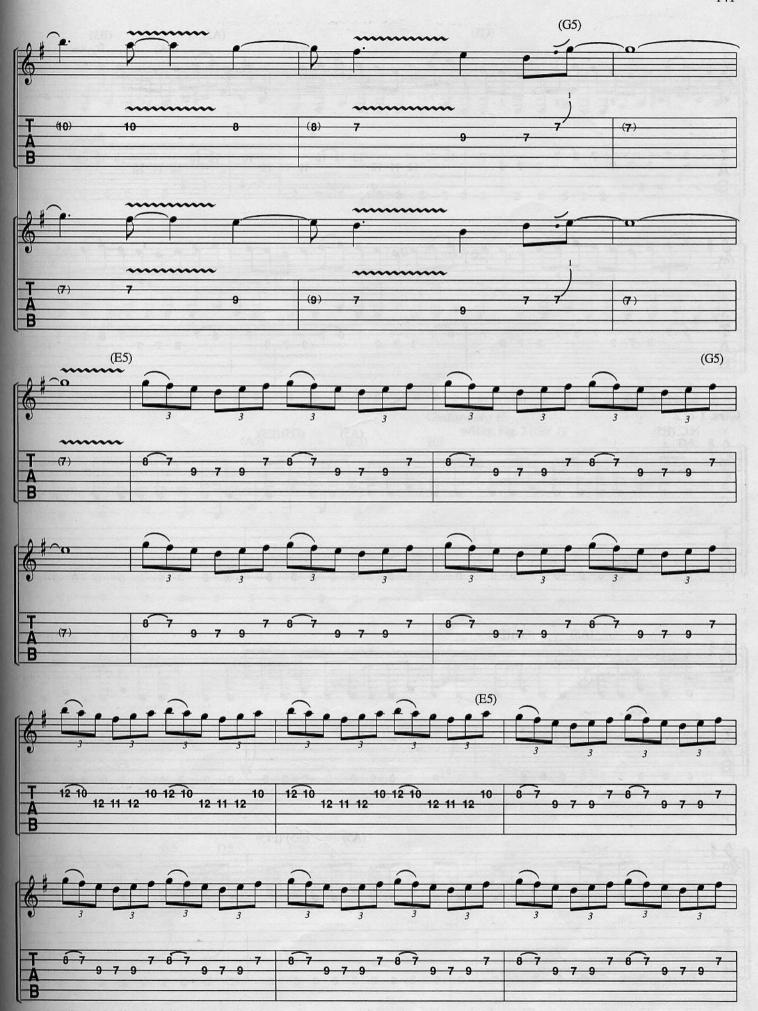


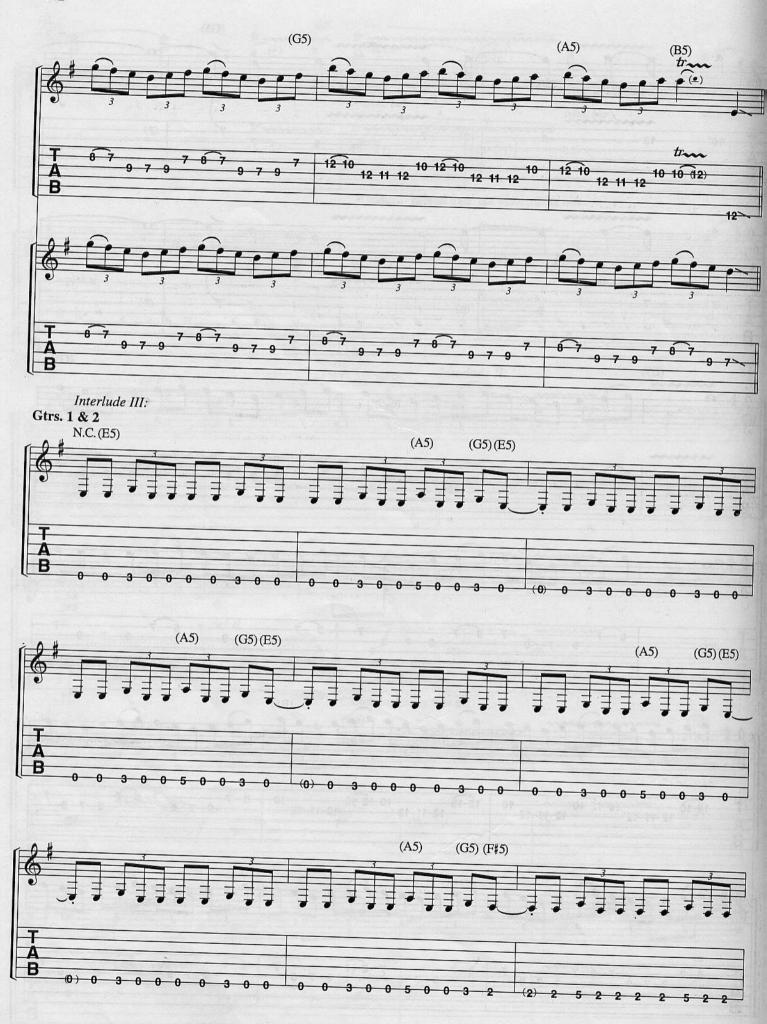


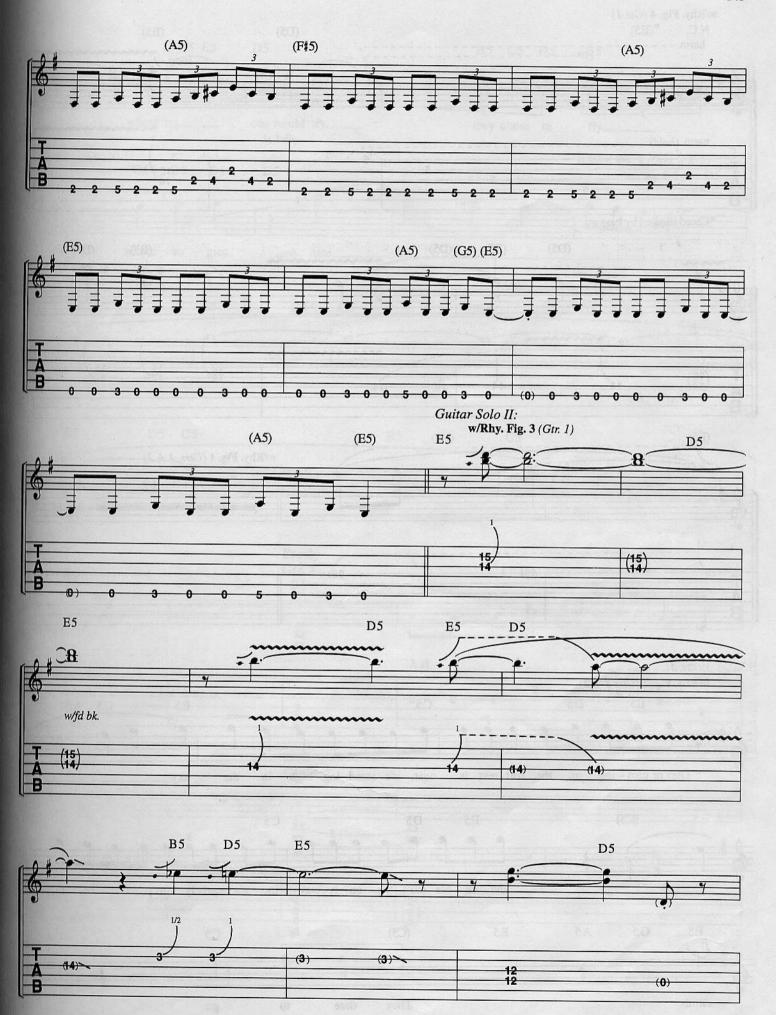
Where Eagles Dare - 13 - 6 P1050GTX



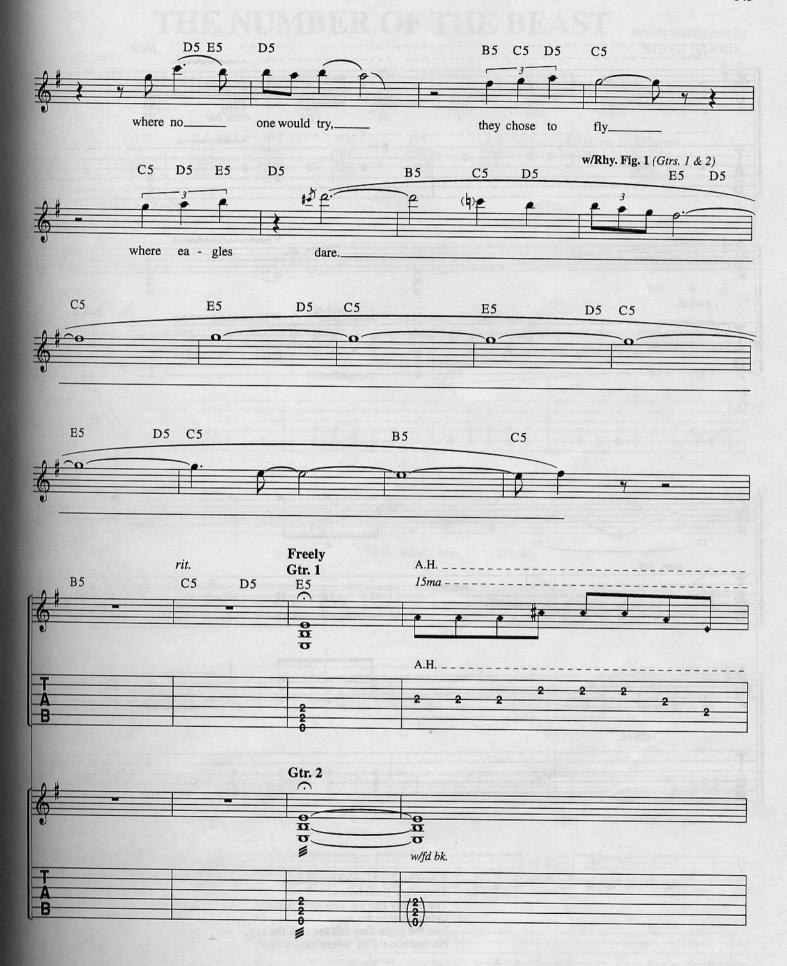
Where Eagles Dare - 13 - 7 P1050GTX



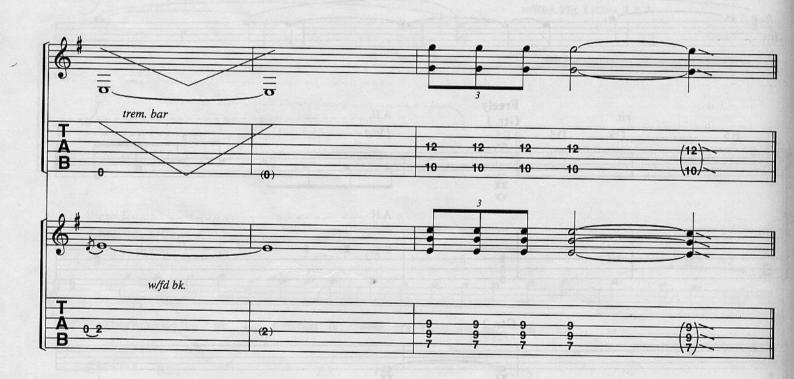












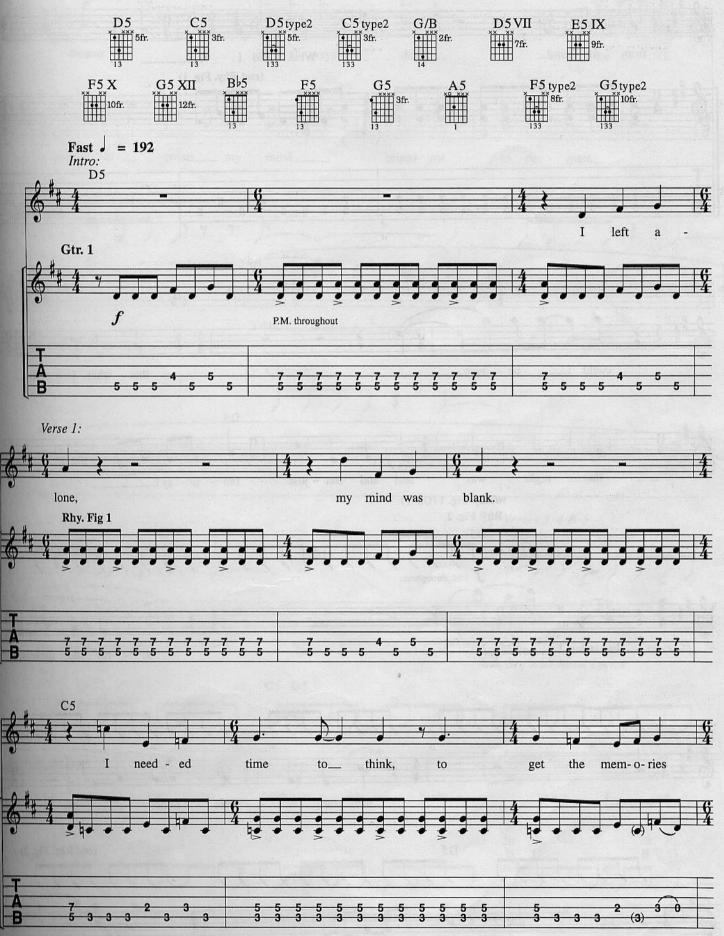
Verse 2:

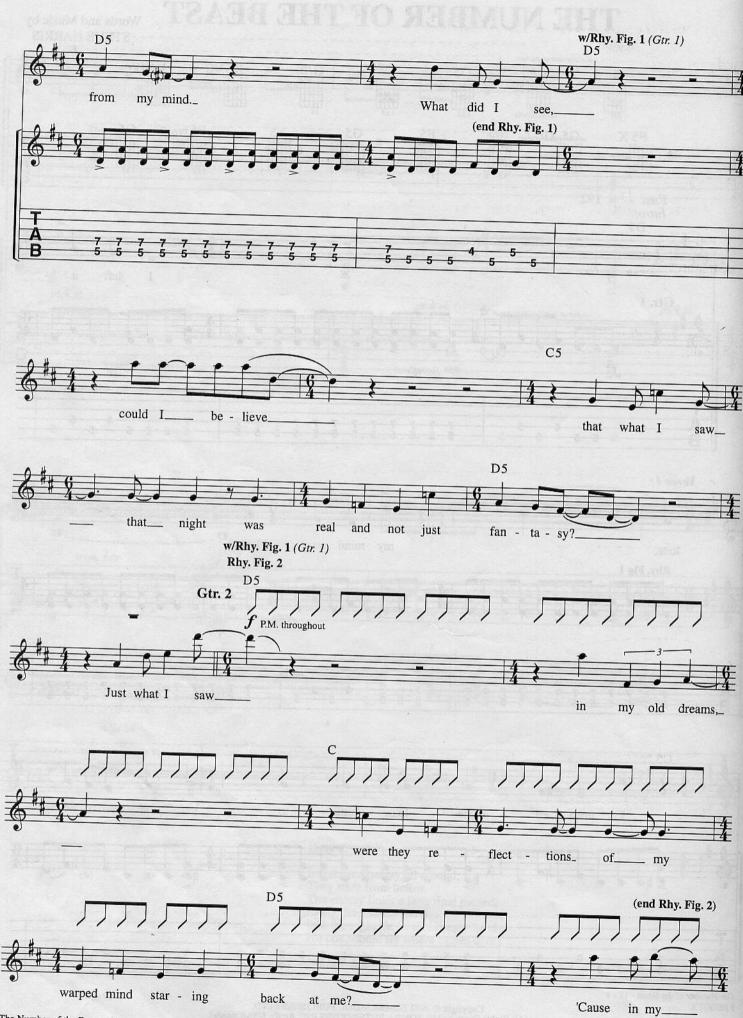
Bavarian Alps lay all around, They stare from below. The enemy line's a long time passed, Lying deep in the snow. Into the night they fall through the sky, No one should fly where eagles dare.

(To Interlude I:)

THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST

Words and Music by STEVE HARRIS

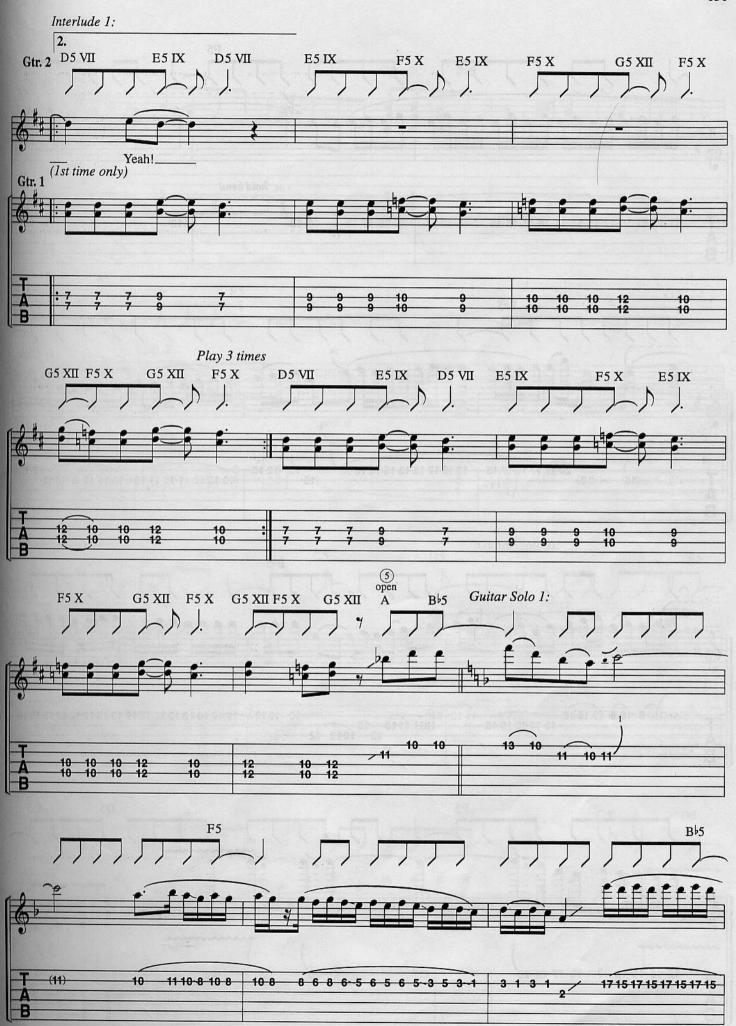




The Number of the Beast - 11 - 2 P1050GTX





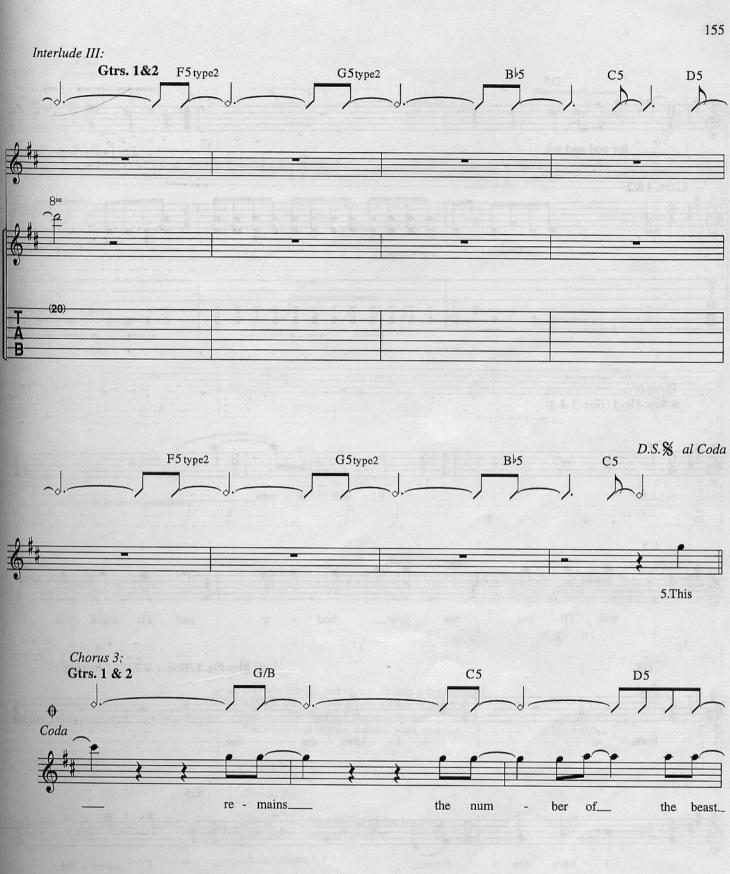


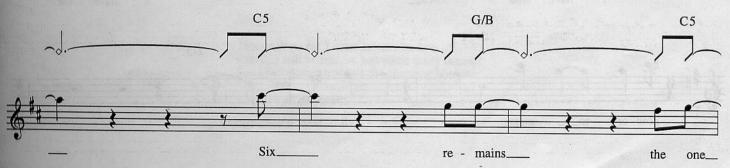


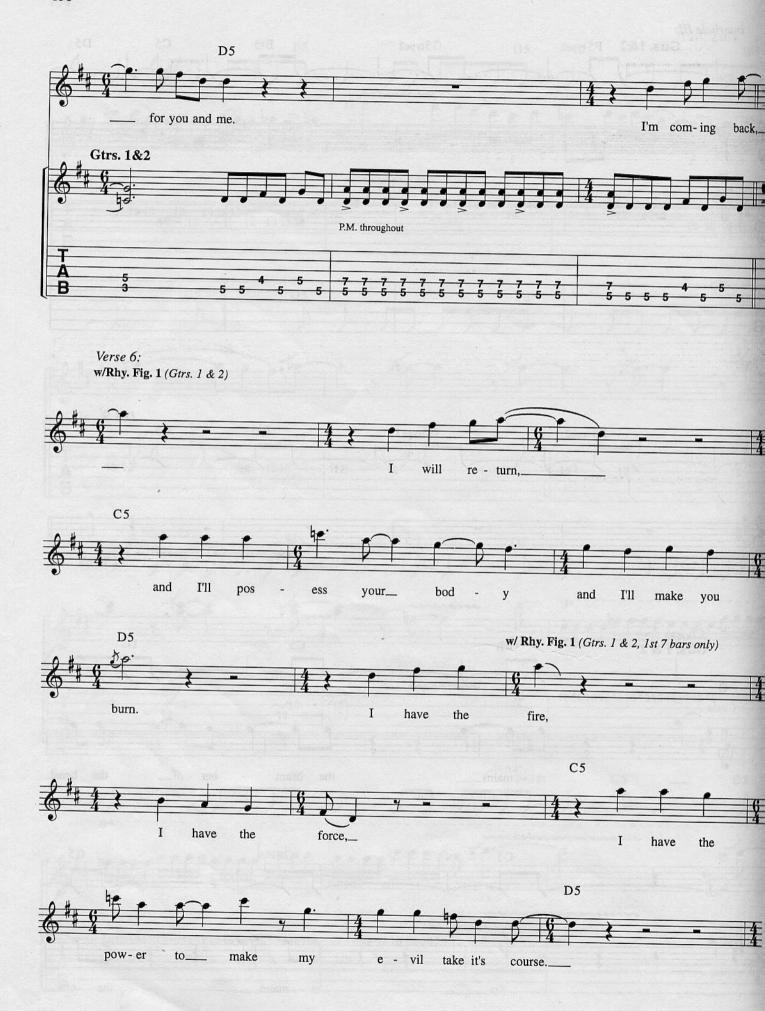


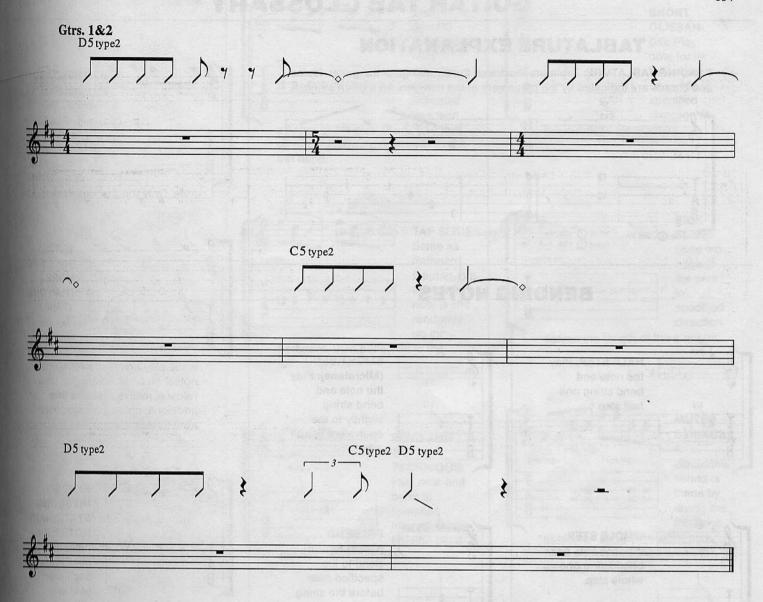
The Number of the Beast - 11 - 7 P1050GTX











Verse 4:

Torches blazed and sacred chants were phrased As they start to cry, hands held to the sky. In the night, the fires burning bright, The ritual has begun, Satan's work is done.

(To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:

Six, six, six, the number of the beast. Sacrifice is going on tonight.

(To Interlude 1:)

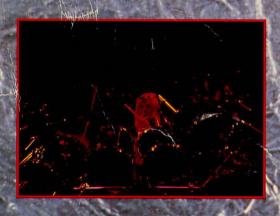
Verse 5:

This can't go on, I must inform the law. Can this still be real, or just some crazy dream? But I feel drawn towards the chanting hordes, They seem to mesmerize. Can't avoid their eyes.

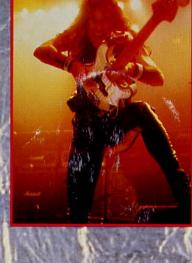
(To Chorus 3:)













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